TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Poetry.

### MEMORIAL DAY AT ANDERSONVILLE, 1884.

BY KATE BROWNLEE SHERWOOD.

Written for Frank V. Smith, Toledo, O., ex-prisoner of war at Andersonville, Millen, Blackshire and Florence, and read by him on "Decoration Day," May 30, 1884. The 14,000 flags used were procured for this service of "Love" by the Ladies of Macon, Ga., under the direction of Capt. W. W. Carnes, of the Macon Volunteers, a soldier who wore the "Gray" from '61 to '65.

O, comrades, on each lonely grave we place one flower to-day,
More sweet than any that shall bloom upon the heart of May;
More flush in blue and crimson, with starry splendor crowned,
Because the thunders raged above, the darkness hemmed around;
The flower that our fathers saw an hundred years before—
A tiny tendril springing by the lonely cabin door.

'Twas sown in fears, 'twas wet with tears, till, lo, it burst to view,
The symbol of a nation's hopes—the Red, the White, the Blue.

Ah, not in anger, or in strife, we come with laden hands—
The crimson retinues of war are off in other lands;
We bring the blossoms we have nursed to shed their honied breath
Where erst the reeling ranks of war unbarred the gates of death;
We lift the dear dead faces of our heros to the light,
We raise the pallid hand of theirs, we clasp and hold them there to-night;
We say: O, brothers, rise and see the peace you helped to woo,
Whose snowy pinions hover o'er the Red, the White, the Blue.

Not yours, O, silent comrades, the ecstacy of strife,
The haughty exaltation that rounds the hero's life;
Not yours the flash of sabers, the shouts of the advance,
The gleam of thrusting bayonets that shiver as they glance;
Not yours upon the parapet your banner to unfurl,
To die with victory on your lips as back your feet they hurl;
The whisper of a kindling hope, while gaily over you
The silken folds are dancing out—the Red, the White and the Blue.

Nay, to your homes ck vision the mask of Death was up,
His icy breath was found, his draught was in the cup;
A terror walks at noonday; the dreams that throng the night,
But take the wings of morning and vanish ere the light.
But O, our fallen heros, one gleam of heaven shone
Upon the ghastly phalanxes, along the ragged lines,
And eyes grow dim with watching are lit with courage e on;
They've heard the tramp of Comrades, with the Red, the White, the Blue.

O Comrades of the prison, ye have not died in vain,
For lo, the march of harvests where war has trod the plain!
And lo, the breath of lilies and of rose beyond compare,
And the sound of children chanting where the cannon rent the air;
We clasp our hands above you, with tearful hearts to-day,
Your brothers who have worn the blue, your brothers of the gray;
Our hearts are one forever, whatever men may do
And over all the glory of the Red, the White and the Blue.

Ah, not in strife, or anger, or idle grief we come,
With thrill and throb of bugle, with clamor of the drum;
We've heard the wing's of healing above the war's surcease,
And to the Great Commander has set the watchword "Peace!"
Peace to the free-born millions who live to do and dare,
Peace, in each brave endeavor, in whatever lot they share!
Above, the triune colors, so dear to me and you,
The splendid flower that Freedom guards, the Red, the White, the Blue.

For the Blade.

### "TEARS FOR THE DEAD."

[Read before Ransom Post, G. A. R., Mason, Ill., May 30.]

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

A poem? Ah! soldiers, the gift is not mine
To frame a fit song for the dead;
Their death in itself was an epic divine
That was born of the blood that they shed:
In the garlanded grass where the multitudes feed
And the splendor of Spring overflows,
The souls of heros climb up thro' the sod
And smile in the cheeks of the rose.

Turn backward the leaves of the ledger of doom
And trace, thro' the stains of old tears,
The story that closed 'mid the grief and the gloom
Of the warbloom, war-shattered years;
Unborn is the singer whose spirit shall soar,
Flame-winged, to those perilous days,
And bear, like a dove, from the storm-beaten shore,
The worthiest song-wreath of praise.

We stride the sigh, as we trample the clay,
Where the ranks of the pale legions lie;
For we dream, as we turn from their tablets away,
That for Freedom 'tis glorious to die;
The teeth of Old Time on the granite may grate,
Till the proudest shaft crumble and fall;
But Remembrance will stand with her flowers at the gate,
Till the trumpet is loosed on the wall.
Ah, sweet is the breath of the rose, and sweet
Is the light and the laughter of May;
But the Past, like a spectre, is chained at our feet,
In the flash of his martial array;
The chaplets of love we may bind on the urns
Of the Blue and the Gray, with our tears;
But the wrong of Rebellion still rankles and burns,
Like a fire, in the heart of the years.

The flower of Forgiveness springs up through the weeds,
That lie deep on the graves of old hates,
And the Summer-winged winds of new love waft the seeds
Of the snow-petaled flower thro' the States;
Let it bourgeon and blow by each mountain and stream,
Till the South and the North be as one,
Till the fever of faction fade out like a dream,
Or a mist in the gleam of the sun.

The shriek of the bondman, the clank of the chain,
Are hushed, as a tale that is told,
And the clouds that once hung like a pall o'er the plain,
Have swept by, and the skies are as gold;
The birds build their nests in the cannon's cold lips,
The camps have extinguished their fires,
And the baby of Ethiop plays with the whips,
That were soaked in the blood of its sires.

Awake! for the dayspring of liberty breaks,
On the hithermost bound of the world,
And the temple of tyranny totters and shakes,
When our conquering flag is unfurled;
Goodbye to the sleepers, the Blue and the Gray,
The foemen who fought the hard fight,
Good luck to Columbia, forever and aye,
And peace to all nations, Good-night!
Mason, Ills.

## Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

# COURT AND CAMP;

OR

## The Days of "Good Queen Anne."

BY ERNEST WARREN,
Author of "Throne and Scaffold," etc.

### CHAPTER XXIII.

ON THE QUEEN'S SERVICE.

Acting on the instructions he had received, Ned Charteris pushed on through the night with a bright moon overhead and the level road and ice-clad canals gleaming white in her silvery rays.

The instructions he had received were to proceed with all haste to Delft, on the outskirts of which Village at sunrise one would meet him who would hand him written directions whither he was to journey farther.

The night ride was pleasant enough. There was little danger to be apprehended in the immediate neighborhood of the Hague, but yet there was a sufficient spice of adventure to keep Charteris' nerves fully on the *qui vive* as he placed his pistols ready to his hand in the holsters and felt the packet of dispatches safe against his heart.

But the early light of coming dawn was tinging the sky with a pale rose flush when he saw the spires and pinnacles of Delft before him, but, early though it was, there was already one there to meet him, a man habited as a simple peasant with slouch hat pulled down low over his face, who with a few words in a harsh, gutteral dialect, handed him a roll of paper upon which were inscribed a few words, bidding him make what speed he could to Liege—a distance of nearly 200 miles. Some further information was given as to the route he should follow for the earlier portion of the way, but he was bidden on arriving in the proximity of the French lines, to use his own discretion, even if he doubled the number of miles he had to cover, so long as in the end he handed the precious dispatches of which he was the bearer, to the commander of the Fourth Division, who was always referred to by this title and never by name.

The reason that Ned received his full instructions at Delft instead of the Hague at starting, was not far to seek.

The Duke of Marlborough, with that caution which characterized him, was determined that by no possibility should the secret of Charteris' mission ooze out and to guard against the possibility of the young man's revealing his destination, had kept him in ignorance of it himself until he was miles away from his friends and companions.

Through the prim, quiet, clean, deserted streets of Delft, Ned Charteris walked his horse and when once more out into the open country where the long straight road ran parallel with the long straight canal, lined on either side by tall, lank poplars whose leafless boughs silvered with hoar frost, blushed as they met the earliest rays of the morning sun.

The sorrel mare which had been provided him for the service upon which he was engaged, was a good strong, useful animal with a sure foot and quick action, evidently capable of great exertion without fatigue.

Ned bent forward and patted her arching neck, a caress to which she responded with a gentle neigh.

"Good beast," quoth Charteris; "thou and I are cast together as companions and we must needs be friends. Thou little knowest how soon my country's welfare and mine own life may hang upon thy speed. Thou wilt find me no hard master and as I am debarred all conversation on my journey, save such as is absolutely necessary at inns and posting-houses, 'tis to thee, my pretty mare, that I must confide my thoughts, my hopes, my fears. How art thou called? Methinks a friend without a name is but half a friend, and as I know not who presided at thy birth, i'faith, I will name thee after her I hold most dear and yet who, like thyself, is nameless to me. 'Incognita' shall be the title by which I know thee, even as it is all the name I have by which to whisper to my soul the praises of the only one who ever yet held my poor heart captive."

And thus Ned Charteris and "Incognita" continued their journey till the sun was above the tree tops and the roads and fields were no longer desolate and deserted and many a peasant girl as she passed upon her road to her daily toil, turned her head to look after the handsome Englishman who sat his sorrel mare so bravely and returned so cheerily her morning greeting.

There is no need to follow Charteris day by day through his travels, the more especially that until he neared the French lines, no adventure beyond the common occurred to hinder him upon his journey.

Day succeeded day, with an almost wearisome monotony for the country was little interesting, the people as a rule looked upon him with suspicion, and the clear frosty weather, which had prevailed at the Hague when he started on his expedition, gave place to a close, muggy, misty, rainy season when the tree boughs dripped steadily, hour after hour on the slushy road, and the mournful sky hung like a funeral pall over the long dreary stretches of marsh and swamp.

Seven-eighths of the long ride, had been successfully accomplished, and that with such ease, that the service after all seemed to be one of the most ordinary, and it was not until the journey was nigh to its close, that Ned Charteris discovered that the Duke of Marlborough had in noways exaggerated the dangers of the trust he had imposed upon him.

It was in the little country inn or *auberge* of a small Village, at which Ned put up for the night, where Incognita, who had borne him bravely day after day, showed some symptoms, that he first realized that he was if not amongst enemies, at all events surrounded by those who were by no means friendly disposed towards him. His demand for supper and bed was responded to with surliness, his apparel was minutely scrutinized, and his errand in that part of the country was demanded in a tone which was suspiciously like a command.

As the evening wore on men of various grades and degrees, judging by their apparel, strolled with apparent negligence into the inn, but each one as he entered made some excuse to engage Charteras in a few moments' conversation, until finally one who appeared, by the swagger of his manner and the respect paid him by the others, to be a person of some importance, seated himself at the same table with Ned, and with a half-growled apology or words that were supposed to do duty for one, inconventently crowded upon the young Englishman whose hot blood would have instantly resented the insult but that the thought suddenly flashed across his brain, that after all it might but be an attempt to draw him into a quarrel for the purpose of obtaining possession of the dispatches.

Charteris with a joking reply, though the smile set but uneasily upon his lips, drew himself a little further away, and poured out a goblet of wine with as easy a grace as he could assume.

The stranger, who, despite his somewhat commonplace attire, which might have been that of the Village Magistrate, had yet a military appearance, and whose bronzed face was decorated with a long drooping snow-white moustasche, made a sudden movement, and with his elbow, upset the cup which at that very moment, Ned was stretching forth his hand to raise to his lips.

Charteris sprang to his feet, his handsome face flushing crimson, for he could no longer doubt but that the insult was premeditated, and in angry tone asked what interpretation he was to put upon such insolence.

The stranger, smiling contemptuously, replied that he was welcome to form his own opinion on the matter, and at the same time, with provoking coolness, lighted a pipe.

It was one of the hardest trials of his life, to Ned Charteris, whose fingers were itching to pay the Boor in kind for his behavior, but the man, to some extent, overacted his part, and made it too plain that his intention was to quarrel. By a great effort the young man conquered his natural inclination, and as he resumed his seat he said:

"We Englishmen, sometimes punish the insolence of our superiors, with contempt—we never fight with but our equals."

"Perhaps some Englishmen are cowards," rejoined the stranger as he coolly puffed a cloud of smoke in the direction of Charteris, who, without a single word, plucked the cigar from his assailants' mouth and flung it to the other end of the room.

He of the white moustache sprang to his feet, and those others in the room who, without participating in the scene, had watched it with a close attention, showed signs of backing him up, as he turned angrily with clenched fists towards Ned, who calmly waited for the attack and confronted his adversary, looking him steadily in the face.

"Yo must answer to me for this," cried the mustached stranger. "I demand satisfaction."

"The only satisfaction you will get from me is a bullet through your head, if you advance one single step nearer, or dare to lay your hand upon your sword," responded Ned, and, tho he spoke coolly, there was a dangerous glitter in his eyes to serve as a warning that his threat was not a mere bragga docia's.

He fully understood the situation. He was in a village which nominally owed allegiance to the allies while at heart it was devoted to the enemy

To rob him of his dispatches, perhaps to appropriate him for the purpose would provoke a terrible retaliation, and it was to avoid this probability that they sought to sting his proud British spirit into a duel.

Charteris felt that his first duties was to his country, his Queen, and the great General who had sent him on so important a service. To choking down his anger and resisting the desire to give the insolent aggressor a lesson, he called imperatively for the landlord and commanded him to conduct him to his room.

It was a strange old-fashioned house built of wood, and the narrow stairs creaked and groaned as the two men mounted to an upper story.

The inn-keeper threw open a low door and surlily bade his guest enter. Charteris, more than suspicious of intended treachery, kept his pistol ready in his hand as he looked round the low, cooped, miserable apartment into which he was ushered. It was a poor place, meagerly furnished. The walls and floor were bare, and the one window, some 18 feet from the ground, looked out upon the stable yard.

"Tis but scant accommodation friend," said Charteris.

"Tis the best you will get," rejoined the innkeeper; "and better than hanging on the limb of a tree for a spy, or sleeping at the bottom of the river as a traitor."

With these words he closed the rickety door, and Charteris, ill at ease, listened to his heavy footfall descending the creaking stairs,

There was no fastening to the door, nor were the light truckle bed and two rush bottomed chairs, which formed the furniture of the chamber, of any avail for the purpose of a barricade. Worn out and weary as he was with his journey, sleep was out of the question under these circumstances, while to continue his journey during the dark hours of night through the perilous district in which he now found himself, would be but to court failure and possibly death.

With the precious dispatches close to his heart, Charteris seated himself on the low bed, a pistol in each hand, listening intently for the sound of steps upon the worm eaten stars without, for he did not doubt that his enemies would make some attempt to rob him of the letters he carried.

But hour succeeded hour and no sound broke the stillness of the night. The hum of voices in the room below ceased, the clink of glasses was no longer audible, the lights were extinguished and all was quiet as the grave.

Wearied in body by his exertions and lulled by the silence which reigned supreme, Charteris dozed upon the bed, his eyes closed and his head sank forward on his breast, but it was a watchful slumber, from which presently he started and springing to his feet looked wearily around.

It had seemed to him that during that short interval of unconsciousness he had heard voices, whispering muttering voices, and the cautious tread of feet, though even listen intently as he would, no sound broke the peaceful calm of the Winter night, save the faint soughing of the wind around the eaves and gables of the auberge.

Determined not again to be betrayed into the folly of slumber, he paced to and fro the length of his little chamber, and presently as he neared the window a strange crackling sound smote upon his ear.

With quick and eager fingers he opened the lattice and looked cautiously out into the stable-yard.

He could hardly restrain a cry of dismay as he realized the latest action of his enemies.

Against the wall of the inn they had heaped straw, leaves, and such fuel as was most easily to be obtained. To this they had set light, and even as he watched, a dense volume of suffocating smoke from the smouldering fire was wafted by the wind into his room.

There was but little time for reflection. In a moment the villainy of their purpose darted through his mind. The fire had not been kindled for the purpose of burning him in his bed, but to drive him, alarmed, down the narrow stairs into the arms of those who awaited him, those who expected that the terror of the moment, the bustle, the alarm, and the peril, would give them the opportunity to rob him of his dispatches.

Should that scheme fail them, a dagger thrust, and the body cast back into the flames, would achieve their end and silence inquiry.

To open the doors and descend the stairs was to throw himself into the hands of his foes; to remain where he was, was to be roasted alive. The window was his only chance of escape. The window luckily opened onto the stableyard, and could be but reach the stall where Incognita had been put up, he asked but a few minutes start to bid defiance to his pursuers.

Charteris wasted no time in deliberation. The fuel ignited beneath his window was so damp that at the moment there was more smoke than fire and in order that his escape might not be perceived he determined to drop from his window into the midst of the burning pile within the very thickest of the curling smoke.

Sopping his scarf in water he tied it over his neck and mantle, then removing the priming from his pistols and commending himself to the care of Heaven, he made the desperate leap.

His plan, despera'e though it was, was crowned with success, and though considerably scorched and half suffocated he managed to struggle from the fire on the side farthest from the iron door, unnoticed and unperceived.

Protected and shielded by the smoke which increased in volume every moment he made the best of his way to the stable. As he opened the door the sorrel mare whinnied at the sound of his voice.

"Come, my Incognita," he whispered, "This night thou hast my life in thy charge."

To saddle and bridle the faithful beast, who seemed cognizant of the danger and conscious that some special service was required of her, was but the work of a couple of minutes and then Ned cautiously led her forth, taking care to still make use of the smoke as a shield to hide him from his enemies.

A gate opened from the yard into a field, and this reached, Charteris lightly vaulted into the saddle and patting "Incognito's" neck, with a few words of whispered encouragement, rode her as quickly as he dared through the darkness of the night, over the rough and uneven ground, carefully skirting the village which lay in a hollow on his right.

In less than a quarter of an hour after leaving Amberge, Ned ventured to strike into the high road and then urging the sorrel mare to her best speed, he galloped along not drawing rein till he had placed a couple of miles more between himself and the village.

As he reached some rising ground he paused and listened, but there were no sounds of pursuit, though in the distance a dull red glow in the sky told the tale of the great danger which he had so narrowly escaped.

TO BE CONTINUED.

# MR. COSWAY'S MARRIAGE

BY WILKIE COLLINS,

Author of "The Woman in White," "No Name," "The Two Destinies," "The Moonstone," "The Law and the Lady," Etc., Etc.

THE SECOND EPOCH IN MR. COSWAY' LIFE.

Four years elapsed before the "Albicore" returned to the part from which she had sailed.

In that interval, the deaths of Cosway's parents had taken place. The lawyer who managed his affairs during his absence from England wrote to inform him that his inheritance from his late father's "estate" was eight hundred a year. His mother only possessed a life interest in her fortune; she had left her jewels to her son, and that was all.

Cosway's experience of the life of a naval officer on a foreign station (without political influence to hasten his promotion) had thoroly disappointment him. He decided on retiring from the service when the ship was "paid off." In the meantime, to the astonishment of his comrades, he seemed to be in no hurry to make use of the leave granted him to go on shore. The faithful Stone was the only man on board who knew that he was afraid of meeting his "wife." This good friend volunteered to go to the inn, and make the necessary investigation with all needful prudence. "Four years is a long time, at her age," he said. "Many things may happen in four years."

An hour later, Stone returned to the, ship, and sent a written message on boards addressed to his brother officer, in thes, words: "Pack up your things at once and join me in the boat."

"What news?" asked the anxious hus band.

Stone looked significantly at the boatman, and only answered, "Wait till we get on shore."

"Where are we going?"

"No the railway station."

They got into an empty carriage; and Stone at once relieved his friend of all further suspense.

"Nobody is acquainted with the secret of your marriage but our two selves," he began quietly. "I don't think, Cosway, you need go into mourning."

"You don't mean to say she's dead!"

"I have seen the letter which announces her death," Stone replied. "It was so short that I believe I can repeat it, word for word:—'Dear Sir—We have received information of the death of our client. Please address your next and last payment, on account of the lease and good-will of the inn, to the executors of the late Mrs. Cosway.' There, that is the letter. 'Dear Sir,' means the present proprietor of the inn. He told me your wife's previous history in two words. After carrying on the business with her customary intelligence for more than three years her health failed, and she went to London to consult a physician. There she remained under the doctor's care. The next event was the appearance of an agent, instructed to sell the business in consequence of the landlady's declining health. And the death at a later time—and there is the beginning and the end of the story. Fortune owed you a good turn, Cosway—and Fortune has paid the debt. Accept my best congratulations."

Arrived in London, Stone went at once to his relations in the North. Cosway proceeded to the office of the family lawyer (Mr. Atherton), who had taken care of his interests in his absence. His father and Mr. Atherton had been school-fellows and old friends. He was affectionately received, and was invited to pay a visit the next day to the lawyer's villa at Richmond.

"You will be near enough to London to attend to your business at the Admiralty," said Mr. Atherton, "and you will meet a visitor at my house who is one of the most charming girls in England—the only daughter of the great Mr. Restall. Good heavens, have you never heard of him? My dear sir, he's one of the partners of the famous firm of Benshaw, Restall and Benshaw."

Cosway was wise enough to accept this last piece of information as quite conclusive. The next day Mrs. Atherton presented him to the charming Miss Restall; and Mrs. Atherton's young married daughter (who bad been his playfellow when they were children) whispered to him half in jest half in earnest, "Make the best use of your time; she isn't engaged yet."

Cosway shuddered inwardly at the bare idea of a second marriage.

Was Miss Restall the sort of woman to restore his confidence?

She was small and slim and dark—a graceful, well-bred, brightly intelligent person, with a voice exquisitely sweet and winning in tone. Her ears, hands, and feet were objects to worship; and she had an attraction irresistibly rare among the women of the present time—the attraction of a perfectly natural smile. Before Cosway had been an hour in the house, she discovered that his long term of service on foreign stations had furnished him with subjects of conversation which contrasted favorably with the commonplace gossip addressed to her by other men. Cosway at once became a favorite, as Othello became a favorite, in his day. The ladies of the household all rejoiced in the young officer's success, with the one exception of Miss Restall's companion (supposed to hold the place of her lost mother, at a large salary), one Mrs. Margery. Too cautious to commit herself in words, this lady expressed doubt and disapprobation by her looks. She had white hair, iron gray eyebrows, and protuberant eyes; her looks were unusually expressive. One evening, she caught poor Mr. Atherton alone, and consulted him confidentially on the subject of Mr. Cosway's income. This was the first warning which opened the eyes of the good lawyer to the nature of the "friendship" already established between his two guests. He knew Miss Restall's illustrious father well, and he feared that it might soon be his disagreeable duty to bring Cosway's visit to an end.

On a certain Saturday afternoon, while Mr. Atherton was considering how he could kindly and delicately suggest to Cosway that it was time to say good-by, an empty carriage arrived at the villa. A note from Mr. Restall was delivered to Mrs. Atherton, thanking her with perfect politeness for her kindness to his daughter. "Circumstances," he added, "rendered it necessary that Miss Restall should return home that afternoon."

The "circumstances" were supposed to refer to a garden-party to be given by Mr. Restall in the ensuing week. But why was his daughter wanted at home before the day of the party.

The ladies of the family entertained no doubt that Mrs. Margery had privately communicated with Mr. Restall, and that the appearance of the carriage was the natural result. Mrs. Atherton's married daughter did all that could be done; she got rid of Mrs. Margery for one minute, and so arranged it that Cosway and Miss Restall took leave of each other in her own sitting room. The young lady appeared in the hall with her veil down. Cosway escaped to the road and saw the last of the carriage as it drove away. In little more than a fortnight, his horror of a second marriage had become one of the dead and buried emotions of his nature. He stayed at the villa until Monday morning, as an act of gratitude to his good friends, and then accompanied Mr. Atherton to London. Business at the Admiralty was the excuse. It imposed on nobody. He was evidently on his way to Miss Restall.

"Leave your business in my hands," said the lawyer, on the journey to Town, "and go and amuse yourself on the Continent. I can't blame you for falling in love with Miss Restall; I ought to have foreseen the danger, and waited till she had left us before I invited you to my house. But I may at least warn you to carry the matter no further. If you had $8,000 instead of $800 a year, Mr. Restall would think it an act of presumption on your part to aspire to his daughter's hand, unless you had a title to throw into the bargain. Look at it in the true light, my dear boy, and one of these days you will thank me for speaking plainly."

Cosway promised to "look at it in the true light."

The result, from this point of view, led him into a change of residence. He left his hotel and took a lodging in the nearest by-street to Mr. Restall's place at Kensington. On the same evening, he applied (with the confidence due to a previous arrangement) for a letter at the neighboring postoffice, addressed to E. C. —the initial of Edwin Cosway. "Pray be careful," Miss Restall wrote; "I have tried to get you a card for our garden-party. But that hateful creature, Margery, has evidently spoken to my father; I am not trusted with my invitation cards. Bear it patiently, dear, as I do, and let me hear if you have succeeded in finding a lodging near us."

Not submitting to this first disappointment very patiently, Cosway sent his reply to the Postoffice, addressed to A. R. —the initials of Adela Restall. The next day, the impatient lover applied for another letter. It was waiting for him, but it was not directed in Adela's handwriting. Had their correspondence been discovered? He opened the letter in the street, and read, with amazement, these lines:

"Dear Mr. Cosway, my heart sympathizes with two faithful lovers, in spite of my age and my duty. I inclose an invitation to the party to-morrow. Pray don't betray me, and don't pay too marked attention to Adela. Discretion is easy There will be 1,200 guests. Your friend, in spite of appearances, Louisa Margery."

How infamously they had all misjudged this excellent woman! Such was the natural conclusion at which Cosway arrived. He went to the party a grateful, as well as happy man. The first persons known to him, whom he discovered among the crowd of strangers, were the Athertons. They looked, as well they might, astonished to see him. Fidelity to Mrs. Margery forbade him to enter into any explanations. Where was the best and truest friend? With some difficulty he succeeded in finding her. Was there any impropriety in seizing her hand, and cordially pressing it? The result of this expression of gratitude was, to say the least of it, perplexing. Mrs. Margery behaved like the Atherton's. She looked astonished to see him, and she put precisely the same question, "How did you get here?" Cosway could only conclude that she was joking. "Who should know that dear lady, better than yourself." "I don't understand you," Mrs. Margery answered sharply. After a moment's reflection, Cosway hit on another solution of the mystery. Visitors were near them; and Mrs. Margery had made her own private use of one of Mr. Restall's invitation cards. She might have serious reasons for pushing caution to its last extreme Cosway looked at her significantly. "The least I can do is not to be indiscreet," he whispered—and left her.

He turned into a side walk, and there he met Adela at last.

It seemed like a fatality. *She* looked astonished, and *she* said, "How did you get here?" No intrusive visitors were within hearing, this time. "My dear!" Cosway remonstrated, "Mrs. Margery must have told you when she sent my invitation." Adela turned pale. "Mrs Margery!" she repeated. "Mrs. Margery has said nothing to me. Mrs. Margery detests you. We must have this cleared up. No; not now—I must attend to our guests. Expect a letter; and for heaven's sake, Edwin, keep out of my father's way. One of our visitors whom he particularly wished to see has sent an excuse—and he is dreadfully angry about it."

She left him before Cosway could explain that he and Mr. Restall had thus far never seen each other.

He wandered away towards the extremity of the grounds, troubled by vague suspicions; hurt by Adela's cold reception of him. Entering a shrubbery which seemed intended to screen the grounds, at this point, from a lane outside, he suddenly discovered a pretty little summer house among the trees. A stout gentleman of mature years was seated alone in this retreat. He looked up with a frown. Cosway apologized for disturbing him and entered into conversation as an act of politeness.

"A brilliant assembly to-day, sir."

The stout gentleman replied by an inarticulate sound—something between a grunt and a cough.

"And a splendid house and grounds," Cosway continued.

The stout gentleman repeated the inarticulate sound.

Cosway began to feel amused. Was this curious old man deaf and dumb?

"Excuse my entering into conversation," he persisted. "I feel like a stranger here. There are so many people whom I don't know."

The stout gentleman suddenly burst into speech. Cosway had touched a sympathetic fiber at last.

"There are a good many people here whom I don't know," he said gruffly. "You are one of them. What's your name?"

"My name is Cosway, sir. What's yours?"

The stout gentleman rose with fury in his looks. He burst out with an oath; and added the intolerable question, already three-times repeated by others, "How did you get here?" The tone was even more offensive than the oath. "Your age protects you, sir," said Cosway, with the loftiest composure. "I am sorry I gave my name to so rude a person."

"Rude," shouted the old gentleman. "You want my name in return, I suppose. You young puppy, you shall have it! My name is Restall."

He turned his back, and walked off. Cosway took the only course now open to him. He returned to his lodgings.

The next day no letter reached him from Adela. He went to the postoffice. No letter was there. The day wore on to evening—and, with the evening, there appeared a woman who was a stranger to him. She looked like a servant, and she was the bearer of a mysterious message.

"Please be at the door that opens on the lane, at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. Knock three times at the door—and then say 'Adela.' Someone who wishes you well will be alone in the shrubbery, and will let you in. No, sir; I am not to take anything; and I am not to say a word more." She spoke and vanished.

Cosway was punctual to his appointment. He knocked three times; he pronounced Miss Restall's Christian name. Nothing happened. He waited a while, and tried again. This time Adela's voice answered strangely from the shrubbery in tones of surprise: "Edwin, is it really you."

"Did you expect anyone else?" Cosway asked, "My darling, your message said 10 o'clock—and here I am."

The door was suddenly unlocked.

"I sent no message," said Adela, as they confronted each other on the threshold.

In the silence of utter bewilderment they went together into the Summer-house. At Adela's request, Cosway repeated the message, and described the woman who had delivered it. The description applied to no person known to Miss Restall. "Mrs. Margery never sent you the invitation; and I repeat, I never sent you the message. This meeting has been arranged by some one who knows that I always walk in the shrubbery after breakfast. There is some underhand work going on——" She checked herself, and considered a little. "Is it possible ——?" she began, and paused again. Her eyes filled with tears. "My mind is so completely upset," she said, "that I can't think clearly of anything. Oh, Edwin, we have had a happy dream, and it has come to an end. My father knows more than we think for. Some friends of ours are going abroad to-morrow—and I am to go with them. Nothing I can say has the least effect upon my father. He means to part us forever—and this is his cruel way of doing it!"

She put her arm round Cosway's neck, and lovingly laid her head on his shoulder. With tenderest kisses they reiterated their vows of eternal fidelity until their voices faltered and failed them. Cosway filled up the pause by the only useful suggestion which it was now in his power to make—he proposed an elopement.

Adela received this bold solution of the difficulty in which they were placed, exactly as thousands of other young ladies have received similar proposals before her time, and after.

She first said positively, No! Cosway persisted. She began to cry, and asked if she had no respect for her. Cosway declared that his respect was equal to any sacrifice, except the sacrifice of parting with her forever. He could, and would, if she preferred it, die for her, but while he was alive he must refuse to give her up. Upon this she shifted her ground. Did he expect her to go away with him alone? Certainly not. Her maid could go with her, or, if her maid was not to be trusted, he would apply to his landlady and engage "a respectable elderly person" to attend on her until the day of their marriage. Would she have some mercy on him, and just consider it? No; she was afraid to consider it. Did she prefer misery for the rest of her life? Never mind *his* happiness; it was *her* happiness only that he had in his mind. Traveling with unsympathetic people; absent from England, no one could say for how long; married, when she did return, to some rich man whom she hated—would she, could she, contemplate that prospect? She contemplated it through tears; she contemplated it to an accompaniment of sighs, kisses and protestations—she trembled, hesitated, gave way. At an appointed hour of the coming night, when her father would be in the smoking room, and Mrs. Margery would be in bed, Cosway was to knock at the door in the lane once more; leaving time to make all the necessary arrangements in the interval.

The one pressing necessity, under these circumstances, was to guard against the possibility of betrayal and surprise. Cosway discreetly alluded to the unsolved mysteries of the invitation and the message.

"Have you taken anybody into our confidence?" he asked.

Adela answered with some embarrassment. "Only one person," she said—"Dear Miss Benshaw."

"Who is Miss Benshaw?"

"Don't you really know, Edwin? She is richer even than papa—she has inherited from her late brother one-half share in the great business in the City. Miss Benshaw is the lady who disappointed papa by not coming to the garden party. I was very miserable, dear, when they took me away from Mr. Atherton's. She happened to call the next day, and she noticed it. 'My dear,' she said (Miss Benshaw is quite an elderly lady now), 'I am an old maid, who has missed the happiness of her life, through not having had a friend to guide and advise me when I was young. Are you suffering as I once suffered? She spoke so nicely—and I was so wretched—that I really couldn't help it. I opened my heart to her."

Cosway looked grave. "Are you sure she is to be trusted?" he asked.

"Perfectly sure."

"Perhaps, my love, she has spoken about us (not meaning any harm) to some friend of hers? Old ladies are so fond of gossip. It's just possible—don't you think so?"

Adela hung her head. "I have thought it just possible myself," she admitted. "There is plenty of time to call on her to-day. I will set our doubts at rest, before Miss Benshaw goes out for her after noon drive."

On that understanding they parted.

Toward evening, Cosway's arrangements for the elopement were completed. He was eating his solitary dinner when a note was brought to him. It had been left at the door by a commissioner. The man had gone away without waiting for an answer. The note ran thus:

"Miss Benshaw presents her compliments to Mr. Cosway, and will be obliged if he can call on her at 9 o'clock this evening, on business which concerns himself."

This invitation was evidently the result of Adela's visit earlier in the day. Cosway presented himself at the house, troubled by natural emotion of anxiety and suspense. His reception was not of a nature to compose him. He was shown into a darkened room. The one lamp on the table was turned down low, and the little light thus given was still further obscured by a shade. The corners of the room were in almost absolute darkness.

A voice out of one of the corners addressed in a wisper:

"I must beg you to excuse the darkened room. I am suffering from a severe cold. My eyes are inflamed, and my throat is so bad that I can only speak in a whisper. Sit down, sir. I have got news for you."

"Not bad news, I hope, ma'am?" Cosway ventured to inquire.

"The worst possible news," said the whispering voice. "You have an enemy striking at you in the dark."

Cosway asked who it was, and received no answer. He varied the form of inquiry, and asked why the unnamed person struck at him in the dark. The experiment succeeded; he obtained a reply.

"It is reported to me," said Miss Benshaw, "that the person thinks it necessary to give you a lesson, and takes a spiteful pleasure in doing it as mischievously as possible. The person, as I happen to know, sent you your invitation to the party, and made the appointment which took you to the door in the lane. Wait a little, sir; I have not done yet. The person has put it into Mr. Restall's head to send his daughter abroad to-morrow."

Cosway attempted to make her speak more plainly.

"Is the person a man or woman?" he said.

Miss Benshaw proceeded without noticing the interruption.

"You needn't be afraid, Mr. Cosway; Miss Restall will not leave England. Your enemy is all powerful. Your enemy's object could only be to provoke you into planning an elopement—and, your arrangements once completed to part you and Miss Restall quite as effectually as if you were at opposite ends of the world. Spiteful, isn't it? And what is worse, the mischief is as good as done already."

Cosway rose from his chair.

"Do you wish any further explanation?" asked Miss Benshaw,

"One thing more," he replied. "Does Adela know of this?"

"No," said Miss Benshaw; it is left to you to tell her."

There was a moment of silence. Cosway looked at the lamp. Once roused, as usual with men of his character, his temper was not to be trifled with.

"Miss Benshaw," he said, "I dare say you think me a fool; but I can draw my own conclusion, for all that. *You* are my enemy."

The only reply was a low chuckling laugh. All voices can be more or less effectually disguised by a whisper—but a laugh carries the revelation of its own identity with it. Cosway suddenly threw off the shade over the lamp, and turned up the wick.

The light flooded the room, and showed him—His Wife.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## PIONEER LIFE.

### A Primitive Methodist Preacher, and a Ludicrous Scene at a Still-house.

BY DR. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

A Methodist preacher, who was well known all over the West 60 years ago, called at my father's cabin one morning, desiring to obtain some directions as to how he could find the way through to the camp-meeting that was just commencing. My father invited him to light off and take some breakfast, and he would send a boy to pilot him through. The lot fell to me. I was then a little over 10 years old, but was familiar with the country.

It was 10 miles to the camp ground. A large portion of the way was through the woods, some of it over mere bridle paths. About half way, and on our road, there was a raccoon burr mill where we went to get our grists ground. Attached to the mill was a stillhouse, where copper-distilled whisky was sold for 12½ cents a gallon, or a gallon of whisky for a bushel of corn or rye. When we came into the vicinity of the still-house, the preacher expressed surprise that we were so soon at the camp-ground, which he inferred from the number of horses hitched among bushes. I told him we were coming to a mill and still-house, and were only half way to the camp-meeting.

We soon emerged into the open ground in front of the still-house, where were some 20 men grouped together who seemed excited. The preacher spured his horse into the center and demanded what was going on. There was going to be a fight; Bishop, the bully of the Creek, was going to whip another man. The ring was formed, coats off, and sleeves rolled up, and the combatants were inside. The preacher began to exhort them to make friends, and not try to hurt one another. He said that if either, or both of them were in the wrong, it would be far more manly to confess the wrong, and be friends. But Bishop was proud of the title of bully of the creek, and was not disposed to heed the friendly advice. It appeared that he recognized the preacher, for he said to him, "G, you go and preach the gospel, and mind your own business." Mr. G. replied that it was a part of his business to make pence, and he renewed his effort: and after a good deal of friendly advice, he succeeded in getting the men to agree to drop it. The men put on their coats. It was noticeable, however, that Bishop did a good deal of talking, and seemed restless; but Mr. G. obtained his promise that there should be no more of it. He spoke kindly; he said he was very glad; and his (Bishop's) wife would be glad, too, when she heard of it, and that he had promised to quit fighting. He then shook hands with most of the men, and wished them well, and we rode away.

We had not proceeded over a quarter of a mile, when the sound of horses feet, as if running, fell upon our ears; we halted, a single rider was coming up in our rear at the full speed of his horse. It was the man that Bishop was going to whip. He came up and said that Bishop had renewed the quarrel. He said he did not feel able to fight Bishop, and that his friends had advised him to get on his horse and leave. He had scarcely said so much, when the sound of other hoofs were heard. Several horsemen were seen advancing from the same direction, and then others, and inside of two or three minutes, the entire crowd that we had left at the Still-house, was there.

Bishop at once ordered the man to get down and take a thrashing, at the same time springing from his horse. And just here the preacher took it up and said: "Bishop, you promised me that you would drop this matter, and you have not kept your word; and besides, this man says he is not able to fight you; and now if you are a gentleman, or mean to try to be one, you will say no more about it." But this reasoning was all thrown away. Bishop was determined to have things his own way.

long story short, the excitement grew intense and one day a riot occurred in the street, in which one citizen and two newsboys were killed. The rival sheets claimed that the whole affair was gotten up to advertise my paper and this, of course, I denied, but public sentiment was against me, and the authorities ordered the publication to suspend."

The Household Editor, who has about as much humor in him as his recipes for cup cake, was inclined to question the expediency of allowing the proceedings to drift into this line of incident. He thought there was danger of subverting the real purpose of the Club, which was, as he understood it, to secure the improvement of the members in their profession.

The Chair ruled, however, that the spirit of the organization is so broad that it will not confine the members within the borders of the historical, but will permit them to step freely over the bounds into the imaginative; so that the Commercial Editor was quite in order.

"While your penny paper may have had an immense circulation (in your mind)," said the Exchange Editor, reverting to the Omaha incident, "I suspect it was more like one which struggled for existence in New York, in the days when Horace Greeley sat upon his journalistic throne and ruled the Republican party. You may remember the incident. The editor of the small paper tried every device to attract attention from the *Tribune*, but he failed. One day he met Greeley in a restaurant and said, 'Did you see what I had about you in to-day's *Call*?'

"'No,' said Greeley, 'I never bought a copy of your —— sheet in my life. I was afraid I might exhaust the edition!'"

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The Chair said the preliminary meeting must necessarily be a short one, but he hoped when the machinery of the organization got fairly to running it would work with a little more unity and be helped to a more profitable purpose. To turn the drift of the discussion into one channel for the next meeting, he would ask the liberty of appointing the City Editor to read a paper on "Reporters and Reporting," to be followed by debate in Committee of the Whole.

It was already growing late—that is for the evening newspaper men—and the Obituary Editor, who had become responsible for the gas bill, moved an adjournment, turned off the light before all the members were out of the hall.—*Detroit Evening Journal.*

### THE FUNNY FELLOWS.

A London policeman was blown across the street by the dynamite explosion last night, his cheek striking a stone wall, and he escaped serious injury. He must have graduated as a book agent.—*Chicago Journal.*

The union posted in the kitchen,
The organ pealed by voice,
And the choir stood in the steeple,
With the sexton passed his coat.
—*Merchant Traveler.*

What is it that a bull rushes? Perhaps it is the same time that a mill-dew.—*The Herald.* Where did the cow slip? Just where the dog sled, of course.—*Detroit Free Press.*

An advertisement in a contemporary read: "Wanted—A girl to cook." We suppose the advertiser wants a girl who lights the fire with kerosene.—*Oil City Derrick.*

An article containing a dozen hints on how to take care of a horse is going the rounds of the press, but there is not one hint as to how to get the horse.—*Merchant Traveler.*

"All our vacant rooms are taken," wrote the Dublin hotel manager, "and the accommodations we offer cannot be bad." This is a Texas steer instead of an Irish bull.—*Rider Mail.*

Sunday in New York. Little Nell—"Don't weren't any Sunday School today, papa, so I comed home. Papa—"Just so, darling. What was the matter?" Little Nell—"The Superintendent had the key to the library, and he didn't come. Papa—"Didn't come, eh? I wonder what took he is cashier of?"—*Puck.*

Gen. Grant recalls to this fish story: "In Italy, a year was taught in Germany with the following to his muzzle: 'I put the first fish that was put into this pond by the hands of the Emperor Frederick the Second, on this third day of October, 1262.' This reminds us that when out fishing last Summer we got a bite from a trout which had the following appended to its nose: "I am the fish with which George Washington said he cannot lie.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Let's here, Miss Toontwo," said Crimsonbeak to the village school teacher; "my boy said you kissed him the other day for saying his prayers. Is that so?" "Yes, sir," timidly replied the spinster. "Well," continued Crimsonbeak, "don't let that occur again. If there is any punishing to be done, I'll attend to him!"—*Boston Statesman.*

"Bring on the bill of an elephant quick!" A subscriber ordered by telegraph recently. "Let it be immediately thick, And exceptionally wide."

"What will you do with that leather so large?"
Inquired the Colonel of the Major, softly.
"Oh, I pray the Lord to send me
Enough of cold, to be afraid, colonel,
For a foreign girl's best substitute."—*New York Morning Journal.*

"I wish I was a saloon," said a loving woman to her husband. "Why?" he inquired, with some degree of surprise. "Oh, because you would run in 15 or 20 times a day to see me."—*Merchant Traveler.*

"My daughter, you ought to have some aim in life, said a Burlington father to his thoughtless 16 year-old. "Oh, I am going to papa! was the enthusiastic reply. "I have got my beau already!"—*Burlington Free Press.*

When kicking a book agent across the lawn the man who is not the least bit of a philosopher begins to understand all the beauty of the lesson which teaches us that it is better to give than to receive.—*Puck.*

Noah was a poker player; he drew two of a kind.—*Rhode's Hilarity.*

Polly Tician is the girl of the period now.—*Rochester Times.*

A Cincinnati recently stole a Chicago man's wife. It doesn't take long to civilize the Celestials either all.—*Boston Times.*

First citizen—"You are not looking well this morning, old man." Second citizen—"No, I am feeling quite badly. I drank a glass of ice water a little while ago, and it didn't agree with me." First Citizen—"Ice water. Why, my dear fellow, don't you know that you ought not to drink ice water this hot weather? It chills the stomach suddenly, and often proves fatal. Come, let's step inside and have a glass of beer. They know how to draw it in here—always fresh and as cold as ice."—*Philadelphia Call.*

It is easy to fall in love, but it is mighty hard to fight. The same may be said of falling off a house-top.—*Merchant Traveler.*

The 80 Mohammedans traveling with Forepaugh's show five times each day pompously kneel, turn their faces toward the East and repeat a prayer. We should think it would be necessary for a man traveling with a circus to pray at least five times a day if he wishes to retain his grip on religion.—*Norristown Herald.*

Walt Whitman got $50 for his last contribution of 18 lines in *Harper's Magazine*. Mr. Whitman ought to play policy. He seems to be in luck.——Ferdinand Ward, who ruined the Grants, was a sober, abstemious man, who rarely touched wine, couldn't play billiards, and never played cards. It's a terrible warning.——A Chicago drummer has been bitten by a dog, and notwithstanding the fact that the owner of the dog had the animal's mouth cauterized at once, it died a horrible death. Some law ought to be passed compelling Chicago drummers to wear muzzles——When a Democrat drinks "to the health of Mr. Tilden," one cannot but think that a good deal of whisky is required for a very little health.——It may not be true that a shark's bite causes hydrophobia, but it is noticeable that people who have been bitten by Wall street sharks look very mad.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Written Expressly for the BLADE.

## NASBY IN THE SOUTH

### Up the River—A Number of Veritable Tales.

### XVII.

AROUND THE CAPTAIN'S CHAIR.

On the boat steaming up the river, the conversation among the passengers who gathered about the Captain's chair at the forward end of the grand saloon, was very bright, though exceedingly rambling. Wild stories were told of gambling in the old days, when a steamer like the "Natchez" would have hundreds of passengers where she now has one, of "Gen'l Fitzpatrick, sah, who lost one night, on one hand at bluff, sah, $75,000, and as his place was already mortgaged, he went to his home with his victorious antagonist, raised the money by putting a second mortgage on everything, sah, land, negroes, household furniture, even to his wife's piano, which utterly beggared him, and he then blew out his brains and was done with it."

THE UNCERTAINTIES OF LIFE.

"A man," remarked the narrator, spitting a stream of tobacco juice so that it hit the exact center of a spittoon that was at least 12 feet away from him, "a man should never count too highly on any hand at keerds. One shood remember that an ace flush is beaten by a full, and a full hez to lay down to four uv a keind, and then comes straight flushes. And you never kin be sure uv winnin, even with a strate flush, for ef you hev a sequence from the ace down, there is three others jist ez good in the deck. Ther ain't no man so smart but there's another smarter somewhere, and ther ain't no hand at keerds, scacely, that can't be beat.

THE WISE DIVINE.

"We hed a preecher in our naberhood that jist cood lay over any man wich ever pounded a bible, and we sot great store by him, but he made a mistake. He went to see his mother-in-law onct, and he engaged another young fellow to preach in his place one Sundy, and wat happened? The young substitoot laid all over him. He hed more words, and he slung them about with more loosens, and he howled 50 per cent. louder, and he wuz better lookin, and the wimmin all went for him, and the eend uv it wuz we histid the old one, and took him up. He went off one day and got a substitoot, and his substitoot wuz better than him, and so on. Finelly the last one we hed, hed to go somewhere, but he wuz smart. He remarkt to the congergashen that he wuz a goin away to be gone a week or sich a matter, and consekently ther wood be no preechin till he returned, ez he firmly bleeved that under his preechin, by the blessin uv the Lord, they, the members, wuz all good enuff to stand up agin the devil two weeks without any assistance from him.

"And to made it shoor took down the stove-pipe so 't they coodent hev no fire, and to make ashoorence doubly shoor he nailed up the doors. He managed to sta with us ez long ez he wanted. He wuz spiritooally minded, but he had a power uv worldly wisdom, he hed.

"No man ought to resk everything on the turn uv any keerd. He ought to keep a stake for futur enterprises. A man may hold a full, but he should remember that there are fours in the deck, and that by the inscrutable decrees of Providence the tother feller may hold em. Gentlemen, will you jine me?"

As the party has not "taken anything encouraging" for at least 20 minutes, there was a rush to the bar at once. They all "took sathin."

THE DOCTOR'S BET.

Then another told of a Doctor who bet everything he had about him that was bettable, raised his opponent with his false teeth, the gold in which he estimated at $20 and lost. The liberality of the winner in lending them to the loser at meal times during the rest of the voyage was much commended.

Also, of the man who bet all the niggers he had, and lost them, and hired the lot of the winner that he might make a crop, this was listened to, and finally one told a story of a man and his wife who were traveling, he with a likely quadroon as his body servant and the wife with a handsome octoroon girl as her maid. The owner could not keep away from the game, and going down from that Jerusalem to that Jericho he fell among thieves.

THE QUADROON AND OCTOROON.

This was the story as it was told.

"Will the nigger was dead in love with the handsome octoroon, for she wuz about the prettiest piece uv womankind, I ever see, and I know a pretty woman, at sight, I do, and she was jist ez fur gone with the nigger, and they wuz to marry, both the Kunnel and his wife approvin. It hed bin a fixed thing for a long time, and they wuz to be married in a week or two.

"Now ther wuz on board a gambler wich traveled the river, a wicked looking cuss with a eye like a hawk, and coal black hair and white hands, and sich—you've all seen 'em gentlemen,—and he lied laid his cussed eyes onto the gal, and wuz bound to her her. He hed made some approaches to her, and Jim, her lover, hed warned him that ef he repeated it he would knock his d—d head off, which wuz very sassy for a nigger to say to a white man, but Jim knowd his master, the Kunnel, wood stand by him ez aginst a gambler, pertikerlerly ez the Kunnel and his wife wuz both very fond uv Mandy, the gal.

The gambler sed nothin, but he got the Kunnel into a game wich lasted a day and a nite. Uv course ther wuz only one result. The Kunnel was good enuff among gentlemen, but he was a babby in the hands uv this skunk, wich cood deel jist wat keerds he wantid to. Uv course the Kunnel lost, and lost, the thief playin him by lettin him win occasionally, till it come to the last. The simple Kunnel hed lost all the money he had, and finally at about 3 o'clock one afternoon, jist ez we wuz going to make the landing at Vicksburg he hed what he considered an invincible hand, and called for a show, all the money he hed left beinl on the table.

"Why don't you raise me, Kunnel?" said the gambler.

"I am cleaned out. Every dollar I hev in the world is on the table."

"Kunnel, I hev notist a mity likely lookin gal, you hev on the boat with yer wife. She's wuth nothin to you and I am willin you shood play her in for $2,500."

"The bloody gambler, gentlemen, looked wicked. It wuz to git the gal more than anything else that he had roped the Kunnel into the game. He wanted that gal; he did.

"The Kunnel looked at his hand. It wuz a beauty. Ther wuz three kings and a pair uv queens. Ther wuz no resk in it, he thought, and so he bet the gal. Uv course when it come to a showdown the gambler hed three aces and two eight spots.

"The Kunnel winced, but made out a bill uv sale for the gal and called his man, and told him to go and get her and deliver her to her new master.

"Kunnel," sed the nigger, turnin white with rage, "you hev gone and sole 'Mandy to dis man!"

"Yes, Jim, I hev sold her. Go and git her."

"The boat was nearin the landin, the gambler wuz to git off in 10 minits, and 'Mandy wuz to go with him. He went and got 'Mandy and brought her to the spot wher the Kunnel and the gambler stood.

"Yo' are goin to take the po' gal?" sed Jim, very pale and his teeth clinched.

"Yes," sed the gambler, "she must git her things together and leave with me."

'Mandy took in the situashen and raised a yell and fell on her knees and begged the Kunnel not to sell her to that man. The Kunnel's wife, who hed heerd uv it, and loved 'Mandy and the nigger Jim, rushed in and swore—no she didn't swear for she wur a lady—but vowed that 'Mandy shood never go a step with the cuss. You see she wuz a woman, and knowd what it wuz to love a man and be tored away from him, and besides she wuz very fond uv 'Mandy.

"But wat wuz the yoose. The gambler hed a bill uv sale uv the gal, and he was determined to hev her. She wuz ez pooty ez a painted wagon.

"Jim knowd it wuz uv no yoose, but he asked the gambler if he mite speek to 'Mandy, jist once more, alone. The gambler sed yis, and so Jim he tuk her to the railin, at the reer end uv the boat, and wat he sed to her nobody will ever know, only he whispered suthin in her ear, and she bowed her hed, and he kissed her, and she clasped her hands and shet her eyes and Jim struck her with a knife in the breast and yelled to the gambler, "Wat is 'Mandy wuth to you now!" and the gall sunk to the deck kivered with blood, and Jim jumped overboard.

"There *wuz* suthin uv a sensation. The captain jumped overboard and kep Jim from drownin, though he fout like a tiger, and ther happened to be a surgeon on board which looked after the gal.

"The rest uv the passengers giv ther undivided attention to the gambler. He wuz game, and made it troublesome for 'em, but they finelly did succeed in hangin him very dead. The wound didn't prove fatal, and the gal recovered, though Jim meant to kill her and hisself both, and she preferred to be killed to partin' with Jim and goin' with the gambler, and the Kunnel he giv 'em ther freedom, and after she wuz quite well they went North.

"It wuz a mity serious thing that wuz, and there is a grate moral attached to it. From that time out I refoozed to bet a nigger gal even on four aces I considered it immoral. You are apt to hev the nigger capchered without jist knowin' into whose hands she is goin' to fall.

"Gentlemen, that remark uv the Guvnor uv North Karliny to the Guvnor uv South Karliny showd that he wuz a man who comprehended the requirements uv our imperfeck nacher."

The entire company formed before the bar, without further admonition. The bars on these boats are always located very near the best places for the passengers to sit.

MORE NARRATIONS OF STARTLING OCCURRENCES.

After the drink was taken more stories were told, mostly of the ante-war period. An old citizen of New Orleans narrated one which was listened to with some interest. The status of the Octoroons in New Orleans before and since the war, and the peculiar relation they sustain to the dominant race, was being talked of. An old citizen of New Orleans, who had been very rich before the war in lands and negros, but who was stripped completely by the occupation of his plantation by Federal troops, told a story of an Octoroon girl since the war.

The girl was one of the most beautiful of her race, and of course had been trained by her mother to be as wise as a serpent, if not as harmless as a dove. She knew just how beautiful she was, and precisely what that beauty was worth. She was, it is presumed, of a very warm and impulsive nature, but she had her impulses terribly well under control.

A young man, a very rich young man, that is a young man with a very rich father, saw her and fell in love with her. A great many young men had done the same thing, but she put a very high price upon herself. A house furnished never so well, was all very well, for common girls, but she held herself far above that sort of thing. She was perfectly willing that the young man should have her; but marriage was her price, nothing less. When he told her how much he loved her, she assured him that love was not worth a whit to a woman unless it was legalized, and that if he loved her as he said he did, he ought to be willing to make the sacrifice she required that he might possess her. He begged, stormed, swore, entreated, wept, wailed and howled, but to no avail. She was as cool as a cucumber. She loved him, and he loved her—why not marry?

The young man represented to her that his father was a widower, that he was an only son, and that he labored under the disadvantage of not having a dollar, except as his father chose to give it him, that the old gentleman had the regulation prejudice against marrying octoroons, and would, should he do it, cut him off without a dollar. He would be perfectly willing to see her his mistress, but his wife, never. This is New Orleans morality.

But the girl remained firm and would hear of nothing less than actual marriage, and the young man was so infatuated with her that he mustered up courage and went to his father.

The old man was very stern with him. His son marry an octoroon! Never!

"Do it sir," said he, in the regular irate father style, "and you will never look me in the face again."

In vain the young man appealed. In vain he remarked to the old gentleman that he had been young once, and ought to know how it was himself. The old man did not see it in that light. It is true that old men who have gone through everything, who have run up and down the whole gamut of folly, will not permit their sons to do it. There is something singular in this. Man is very egotistic. The father will shudder at the thought of his son's doing a tithe of what he did himself, never thinking that what he did himself and came through safely, his son may do with equal safety.

But he would have none of it. He had no earthly objection to his son's living with the girl illegitimately, but to marry her, never!

"But father," plead the young man, "she is no common woman."

"I don't suppose she is. Were she, you would not so rave over her."

"All I ask is that you go to see Marie. Go and see her, and I know you will welcome her as a daughter. Go and see her."

The young man was confident that the charms that had enslaved him would capture his father.

"I will go and see her," said the father, "to please you, but it will not alter my decision. But I will go and see her."

The old gentleman did go and see her, and he found that his son had not exaggerated her qualities. She was exceedingly beautiful, exceedingly bright, exceedingly accomplished, and as keen as a razor. She was the wisest young octoroon there was in New Orleans, and she took good care to put her best foot forward. She talked the old gentleman out of his prejudices, she made him interested in her, and when he left her presence he went out in a sort of a dazed way.

He did not return to his son at all, but avoided him. The young lady said to her mother, after the old gentleman had gone, "I don't think, mamma, I shall marry Edward. I don't like him as much as I thought I did, and marriage without absolute love would be, to a sensitive nature like mine, a hell upon earth."

"Don't talk rubbish to me," remarked the mother. "You won't throw over so excellent a young man with such brilliant prospects, will you?"

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. My shrinking soul is frightened at the thought of trusting my future with a young and changeable man. I require love. I require the entire devotion of a heart as simple and true as my own. And besides mamma, suppose the cruel father should disinherit the son! That would be terrible. I think my duty to myself and to you, requires me to shake the young man. But I shall do nothing hastily. I shall consult my heart."

The next day the old gentleman called again and enjoyed an hour or two of the delightful girl's society, and when Edward came again he was not permitted to see her.

"She loves you," said the mother who did see him, "with a love furious in its intensity, but she will never be the means of making you unhappy. When your respected father gives his consent and is willing to receive her as a daughter, she will rush gladly to your arms, but not till then. Marie is full of passion, but duty keeps it in check. Her very love for you prevents her from making you miserable."

"But I must see her."

"Impossible!" was the heartless reply, and the door was slammed in his face.

It was impossible that he should see Marie, for a very good reason, viz: his father was with her trying to persuade her to accept his "protection," which the astute young woman rejected as she had a similar offer from his son.

The young Edward found himself in a very singular position. He could not see his love without the consent of his father, and he could not see his father at all to get his consent. He could make nothing at all of it.

About a week thereafter the mystery was cleared up. He received the following from his father, dated New York:

MY DEAR SON:—All you said to me of Marie is true. She is indeed everything that is lovely in person and mind. She is at once the most beautiful and the wisest of her sex. I should be perfectly willing for you to marry her but for one trifling fact. I have found it essential to my happiness that I should marry her myself, which I have done. I have provided for you amply, and shall probably never see you again. My wife and I propose to live hereafter in Paris. I hope to hear from you occasionally. Your affectionate, PAPA.

And this letter likewise of same date:

MY BELOVED EDWARD:—That I love you now as much as I ever did, I am sure, only it is another kind of love. I loved you last week as a probable husband; I now love you more purely, deeply and intensely, as a mother. A mother's love is purer, holier and more self-sacrificing than a wife's. There is, my dear Edward, no love like that of a mother, and that love you shall always have. Do you remember St. Leon's toast? "I drink," said that brave knight,

"To one whose love for me shall last
When lighter passions long have passed,
So holy 'tis and true,
To one whose love has longer dwelt,
More deeply fixed, more keenly felt,
Than any pledged by you."

And then, dear, you remember when the other knights demanded the name of the woman worth of such deep love—

He bent his noble head as though
To give that word the reverence due,
And gently said, "MY MOTHER."

Edward, my beloved, I am your mother—your stepmother. Give me the same love, modified, that St. Leon gave his mother. At least give me a step son's adoration. Your father is happy with me and I am happy with him. We are both proud of our son. I wanted to see you before we sailed but I could not. Accept the undying love of your always affectionate MOTHER.

The artful Puss had compelled the infatuated old man to divide his estate about equally between herself and Edward, settling her share upon herself very solidly, and they went to Europe together.

To her credit be it said that she made the old man a very exemplary wife. She was honest and dutiful, and never gave him any uneasiness. Why should see? She wanted a name, a position, and money. Edward could not give it to her without his father's consent, and as the old gentleman had the same name and all the money, why not marry him? She did and lived well, and was a good wife to him, and after his death came back to New Orleans a faded woman and saw "her son" Edward, who in the meantime had married in his own rank in life and was a tolerably happy man.

She could not live in New Orleans, however, and so she went back to France, where she ended her days in comfort and in the best society. The French have no prejudice as to color. They would receive her were she as black as a coal, provided she had money enough.

Vicksburg is—but come to look the matter over, I have filled my space with these true tales. I shall reserve Vicksburg for another paper. Suffice it to say we landed.

## Miscellany.

### A GENUINE BULL-FIGHT.

#### The Cowboys Testing the Mettle of Their Herds.

There had been considerable chaffing, variegated with especially lurid illustrations of the possibilities of profanity, on the merits of the two bulls, and for several nights the smoke hung low over the camp-fires, as if listening, too awe-stricken to rise, to the various stories of their prowess in former struggles. Murcheson's men were to the westward of the trail, but they came over to Zingman's round-up, two miles to the east, every evening to talk over their bull, and speculate on the chances if Zingman's men felt the spirit of ownership in anything they wantad to pit against him. But Zingman's people hesitated. They had a bull, "Texas," which had killed everything he had tackled, and they thought it an unfair advantage to turn him loose against so manifestly an inferior animal as Murcheson's "Wild Bill," though they couldn't call to mind any other animal they were willing to risk money on.

This position broke up the poker game, and gave rise to some pronounced polemics. If wind could have settled the dispute it would have been decided in favor of both sides. Relying on the anecdotes related of each, one would suppose that a contest between them could only result in the termination of time. Murcheson men were a unit in the statement that on one occasion "Wild Bill" had rushed his adversary down, and unable to stop his headway, had gone home with a Baptist Church on his horns. Zingman's people conceded the possibility of this, but maintained and proved conclusively by the testimony of each other that "Texas" had on one occasion picked up an earthquake on his horns and held it there until it agreed never to visit that section again if he would let it go. On this state of facts it was obvious that nothing but a meeting could definitely determine the superiority, and the duel was arranged for Sunday morning. The fight was to come off on neutral ground, midway between the two herds. Every cowboy was to leave his weapons behind him, a judicious precaution, since the cowboy pistol has a supernatural method of discharging itself, without reference to material causes. Each side was to remain behind its own bull, and neither to approach the fracas closer than 300 yards, the winners to take all the money to be found on the person or in the possession of the losers.

Bright and early Sunday morning, the grass still shining in the dew, and the sun coming up with every promise of a glorious prairie day, the bulls were cut out of their respective herds and driven to the battle-ground. A man who has never seen a Texas bull doesn't know how much fight can be tied up in one hide. Strong and wiry, not too heavy in the flank, short of horn and quick in action, he was built to fight, and contrives to discharge his mission without involving himself in the slightest unnecessary complication. Lashed to madness by the whips of the cowboys, laid on mercilessly to arouse their rage, the two bulls came in sight of each other and their backers withdrew. By nature a Texas bull is all the time as mad as he can get, until he sees another bull, then the thermometer of his wrath goes to boiling point.

As they spied each other their heads went down and their tails went up. They approached slowly and with a sinuous motion, pawing the ground and moaning. "Texas" appeared a little larger of the two, and he was fully as active as his foe. A hundred paces apart they fairly sprang from the earth, and the bellow and the crash of meeting mingled together as the ground trembled beneath them. "Texas" had the best of it, for "Wild Bill" recoiled to his haunches, but the game little bull recovered first, and in the next attack gored "Texas" under the head, nearly reaching his throat. "Texas," still dazed by the first shock, failed to counter on his adversary. But the next rush found him prepared, and he received his enemy full on the forehead, driving him again on his haunches. Before "Billy" could rally "Texas" had raised the flesh off his high foreshoulder bone.

The smell of his own blood crazed the little bull, and his next dash was not straight. He struck "Texas" obliquely, throwing up the head as the latter and then turning, before he had passed, he ripped up the big bull's fore-leg, catching him behind the shoulder and tearing out the muscles, cords and tendons. Though badly lamed, "Texas" was not vanquished. Once more he bore the little bull down, but "Bill" was the least injured or the two, and struggling to his feet he buried a horn in the old wound. It is doubtful if he knew what damage he had done, for he was half blind with his adversary's blood. "Texas" awaited the next rush where he stood, nor was he kept in suspense. "Bill" was at him in a moment, but the big bull, sadly hurt, winded and tired, held his head high, and "Bill" caught him between the forelegs, ripping him to the neck before he tore away.

Then "Texas" turned, and a shout from his backers announced his defeat. With a yell of victory and derision Murcheson's men dashed down and drove their bull back to the herd. Three hours later the two herds were in motion again, but Murcheson's people were enriched to the extent of all the cash whereof Zingman's men had been seized at the time the duel began.

Staggering slowly and painfully down the trail, "Texas" limped while on his way back to the ranch from which he came. He couldn't go back to his herd, for the cows will gore a defeated bull to death. There was no effort made to bind up his wounds; they didn't even offer to lead him to water. And so alone he wandered away, beaten, disgraced and grievously wounded, and in a little while was lost to sight in the dust that floated along the prairie.—*Drake's Traveler's Magazine.*


### HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

**In Liver and Kidney Troubles.**

Dr. O. G. CILLEY, Boston, says: "I have used it with the most remarkable success in dyspepsia and derangement of the liver and kidneys."


### SWEETHEARTS AND SWAINS.

A courtship is the only kind of a ship that has two mates and no captain.—*The Hoosier.*

It is in the night-time that crime stalks rampant and marriage proposals are made.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A young man asks: "When is the best time to move?" When you hear the dog start.—*Chicago Sun.*

Japanese women have never seen and do not known the use of pins. Courting in that country is shorn of half its terrors then.—*Boston Courier.*

It is a foolish girl who will ask her lover which he likes best, beauty or brains. No matter which way he answers she is sure to get mad.—*Philadelphia Call.*

An Indiana youth recently cut his sweetheart's throat. This is just the time, young man, to cut your girl's throat—cut it now, between oysters and ice cream.—*Paris Beacon.*

"Love with intellect will perform miracles," says an exchange. Yes, if such a combination could be made; but love and intellect do not speak as they pass by.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The nights are six months long in Iceland and when a young fellow hugs a girl half a night the buttons on the back of her dress saw his arms off just above the elbows.—*Paris Beacon.*

"How fresh you look this evening," said a young man to his best girl. She quickly put her hand up to her face and blushed through the paint as she replied: "I declare, I thought I had given it time to dry."—*Burlington Free Press.*

"How fresh and green everything looks," murmured Claribel, as they wandered along the road.

"Everything?" questioned Adolpheus, looking down into her violet eyes.

"Yes, everything," she replied abstractedly.

He wanders with another girl now.—*Boston Post.*

"Tell me candidly," she cried in sweet plum tones, "do you love me?"

"I do, I do," he replied, stuffing a double-handful of oiled caramels between her rosy lips. "There are molasses in the world than you, but none so sweet, I vow."

For their wedding tour they took a trip among the confectionery shops.—*Burlington Free Press.*

### OUR BETTER HALVES.

Mrs. Susan Canfield, of Nashua, N. H., has a mania for collecting buttons of odd patterns. She has 1,160 buttons of different kinds on one string.

Adirondack Murray's wife is said to achieve much success by her surgical practice in New Haven. She has a German university diploma and is a recognized member of the profession.

Queen Victoria is said to have 10 granddaughters. An observing American remarks that when the old lady and her granddaughters get on a street car a good many loyal Britons have to hang on to the straps.

It runs in some families. Lord Lytton's 15-year-old daughter has just written a blood-curdling ghost story, and Miss Hattie Blaine is also said to be seized with a sudden book-making mania, which is believed to be inherited more from her aunt, Abigail Dodge, than from her father.

More than 100 tons of human hair are annually bought and sold. Four ounces is an average clipping from a head, so that 100 tons represent the product of from 800,000 to 1,000,000 heads. In Europe the heads of female criminals are shorn, and they supply a large market, but the greater part is bought by traveling peddlers. Between the ages of 15 and 40 a woman can grow about seven crops of hair.

There is a neat story told of a lady whose husband had a very small foot, of which he was extremely proud. She flattered him and encouraged his vanity, so that every time he bought tighter and tighter shoes. It was excruciating pain to go about in them, but he would not confess it. However, when he reached home in the evening his slippers were such a welcome relief that it was a difficult matter to induce him to go out after dinner. From a great club man he became noted for his domestic habits. Madam smiled to herself, but said nothing.


### "Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder.

Smooth, Refreshing, Harmless, Elegant, Cleansing Preservative and Fragrant. 15c. Druggists.


### HUMOROUS.

"Just go over that scheme again," said the bank cashier to a speculator, adding, "Never mind that old codger who has just come in. He's only a director."—*Boston Globe.*

The *Carterer* says that late suppers are not bad if properly eaten. Of course not. The suppers are good enough. They are good, in fact. It's the dyspepsia that's bad.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"Gentlemen of the jury," said a Tecumseh (Neb.) lawyer, last week, "there were just 36 hogs in the drove. Please remember the fact—just three times as many as in the jury box, gentlemen."

"An English medical journal has calculated that people live an average of a year and a half longer this century than they did last." Our life this century is more than a year and a half longer than it was last. But of course you can't strike an average of this kind from only one life.—*Philadelphia Call.*

TOO THIN.—"It is astonishing," remarked Sam Colly at the breakfast table, "how extremes meet in this world." "To what extremes do you refer, Mr. Colly?" asked the Widow Flapjack, who was pouring out the coffee. "Well, you, for instance, are very stout, and the coffee is so very thin," and he stirred up the mixture and smiled in a sickly sort of a way. "It's not as thin as your excuses for not paying your board regularly." Sam has not said "coffee" since.—*Texas Siftings.*

"What has become of our wonderful crimson sunsets, I wonder?" said Tom. "Why, replied Laura, thoughtfully, looking up from the *Bazar*, "I suppose they have all gone out of style. Everything is very quiet and elegant this Spring. I knew those Winter sunsets were too high-colored to last long. They might do for the evening," she said presently, in a reflective mood, "but they were too loud for the street." And, bending over the description of a new walking suit, she did not see Tom, fallen from his chair, staring wildly at her, and painfully gasping for breath.—*Boston Journal.*

### Large Enough for Them.

Jones—I see by the papers that a miniature locomotive 6½ inches long, but perfect in every respect, even to making steam, will be one of the novelties at the World's Fair at New Orleans. What under the sun is the use of such toys?

Smith—Perhaps instead of being a toy it was built for some particular purpose.

Jones—It was made for exhibition, of course, but—

Smith—No, I mean that it may have been constructed as a motor for actual use.

Jones—Oh, pshaw! What use could it be?

Smith—Well, I hear that next Summer there is to be an excursion of the Greenback party.—*Philadelphia Call.*


### Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.


## The Camp Fire.

### CHRONOLOGY.

1862.

June 1, Seabrook's Point, S C.—Organization not recorded.

June 1 and 2, Strasburg and Staunton Road, Va—8th West Virginia, and 60th Ohio, 1st New Jersey and 1st Pennsylvania Cavalry; Jackson's retreat.

June 3, Lagare's Point, S C—28th Massachusetts and 100th Pennsylvania.

June 4, Fort Pillow (or Fort Wright) Tenn—Mississippi Flotilla, Commodore C H Davis.

June 4, Jasper, Sweden's Cove, Tenn—5th Kentucky and 7th Pennsylvania Cavalry, 79th Pennsylvania, and 1st Ohio Battery.

June 4, Blackland, Miss—2d Iowa and 2d Michigan Cavalry.

June 5, Tranter's Creek, N C—24th Massachusetts, Co I, 3d New York Cavalry, and Marine Artillery.

June 6, Memphis, Tenn—U S Gunboats Benton, Louisville, Carondelet, Cairo, and St. Louis, and Rams Queen of the West, and Monarch.

June 6, Harrisburg, Va—1st New Jersey Cavalry, 1st Pennsylvania Rifles, 60th Ohio, and 8th West Virginia.

June 8, Cross Keys (or Union Church), Va—8th, 39th, 41st, 45th, 54th, and 58th New York, 2d, 3d, 5th, and 8th West Virginia, 25th, 32d, 55th, 60th, 73d, 75th, and 82 Ohio, and 1st and 27th Pennsylvania, and 1st Ohio Battery.

1863.

June 1, Rocheport, Mo—1st Missouri Enrolled Militia and 9th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

June 4, Clinton, La—Cavalry, commanded by Col B H Grierson, 6th Illinois Cavalry.

June 4, Mechanicsburg and Sartoria, Miss—5th Illinois Cavalry and 5th Wisconsin.

June 4, Frying Pan, Va—Detachment of 5th Michigan Cavalry, commanded by Capt Gray.

June 4, Franklin, Tenn—83th Indiana, 4th, 6th and 7th Kentucky, 9th Pennsylvania, and 2d Michigan Cavalry.

June 4, Bluffton, S C—Troops not specified.

June 5, Franklin's Crossing, Rappahannock River, Va—26th New Jersey and 5th Vermont, 15th and 50th New York Engineers, supported by the 6th Corps.

June 6, Murfreesboro, Shelbyville, Tenn—2d and 5th Indiana Cavalry.

June 6, Shawneetown, Kan—Organization not given.

June 6, Berryville, Va—67th Pennsylvania.

June 6 to 8, Milliken's Bend (or Ashland), La—5th U S Colored Heavy Artillery, 9th Louisiana, 49th U S Colored Troops, 11th Louisiana, 51st U S Colored Troops, 1st Mississippi and 23d Iowa; no quarter was given to the Union troops.

1864.

June 1 to 12, Cold Harbor, Va—2d, 5th, 6th, 9th, and Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, and 18th Corps, Army of the James.

June 2, Bermuda Hundred, Va—10th Corps, Army of Virginia and North Carolina.

June 2, Engagements at Gaines' Mills, Salem Church, and Hawe's Shop, Va—Cavalry of the Army of the Potomac.

June 3, Searcy, Ark—Detachment of the 3d Missouri Cavalry.

June 3, Panther Gap, W Va—Gen Hayes' Brigade, 2d Division, Army of West Virginia.

June 3 and 4, Ackworth, Ga—Cavalry of the 2d Division, Army of the Cumberland.

June 3, Piedmont (or Mount Crawford), Va—Cavalry and Infantry of the Army of West Virginia.

June 6, Buffalo Gap, W Va—Gen Hayes' Brigade of the 3d Division, Army of West Virginia.

June 6, Lake Chicot (or Old River Lake), Dutch Bayou, Columbia, Fish Bayou, Ark—16th Corps.

June 6, Greenland Gap Road, near Moorefield, W Va—22d Pennsylvania Cavalry.

June 7, Ripley, Miss—Cavalry advance of Maj Gen Sturgis' command during expedition to Guntown, June 5th to 19th.

### A Rail From Michigan.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire:

Will you allow an old soldier to bring his cedar rail to place upon our camp fire? I just want to cook my coffee in this little tin pail. Did you ever try to avoid the smoky side of a camp fire, and do you remember of ever having accomplished the feat? I don't think I ever did. This rail was taken from the fence along the Nashville pike, between Gallatin and Nashville, where we went into camp near "Pilot Knob." We had orders to take nothing but the top rail, and all I got was two ground chunks. We went on a scout that night, that is Company E did, climbing the rugged cliffs, falling over rocks, tearing our clothes and all in the darkest of dark nights along the Cumberland River.

Boys, do you remember that after we had been marching all day, becoming weary, sore and tired, night coming on we longed for camp, looking ahead, seeing a camp fire seemingly a half-mile off, meet one of the boys with some canteens coming back for water, ask him how far it is to camp, "O, just a little ways ahead." After trudging on four or five miles further, see another camp fire, ask another comrade how far it is to camp, he replies about a mile and a half and so on, it is always just ahead a mile and a half or so, and again after we had arrived at camp an "aid" rides up, salutes the Colonel and orders him to move his regiment by the right flank, march across this field to yonder woods. "Your regiment is on picket to-night." On picket we go after marching in the rain all day in "Hoover's Gap," wet to the skin, nothing to eat, wet, cold, hungry. Boys, you have all been there, no doubt, and you alone can appreciate the point made. If there is a paleiy light up the eastern horizon, when there came a messenger announcing that Sigel was safe. The word to halt was passed along the line, and in a moment the long line sunk to the earth and slept where it fell.

The entire distance traveled during this memorable march was forty-eight miles, and Gen. Sheridan, in describing the character of the weather and the road, and the fact that the troops had but two hours' sleep the night before starting, was one of the most remarkable occurrences of the kind during the war.

Two or three days later the division, led by Lyon, went into camp at Springfield. Sigel was there, and apparently none the worse for the terrible race he had given the enem

# Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters belonging with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Both medical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this office every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed hitherto lightly, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to investigate the standing of an individual or a firm that is in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are advised to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for the department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

Calvin, Sterling, Pa.:

Why is your administration was memorial day established?

Grant's.

L. D. R., Hastings, Neb.:

Please tell me where button manufactories are located.

Leeds, Mass., manufactures immense quantities.

J. H., Lake City, Mich.: "The Horse and His Diseases," by Robert Jennings, is said to be good authority. Published by John E. Potter & Co., 617 Sansom street, Philadelphia, or write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

W. H. C., Oswell, N. Y.:

1. Where is there located in New York State a paying business school for young men? 2. Is it a profitable business to engage in?

1. New York City, Albany, Buffalo, Brooklyn, and a dozen other cities. 2. Yes, if you can get enough pupils.

T. H., Bedford, N. Y.:

1. What information can you give in regard to Rugby, Texas? 2. Would it be a good place to go into business for a person of small means? 3. Is there a reliable agent there of whom information can be obtained?

1. Very little. We understand the colony has been a great disappointment to those most directly interested. 2. Think not. 3. There is probably some one in charge; address Agent Rugby Colony.

J. N. F., Lima, O.:

Please give synopsis of the partnership regulations of Ohio.

If you will send us your address we will send you a copy of the law.

J. T. S., Lincoln, Kas.:

1. When was the first Sunday School organized in the United States? 2. What are the numbers now engaged in the Sunday Schools of the United States as officers, teachers and scholars?

1. In 1674, at Plymouth, Mass. 2. Have no reports at hand.

H. G. S., Rome City, Ind:

1. Give the number of killed and wounded during the Cincinnati riot. 2. When will the act to redistrict Ohio for Congressional purposes go into effect? 3. What Congressional District will Belmont County be in after the redistricting?

1. About 50 killed and 130 wounded. 2. At the next election. 3. Seventeenth.

Sufferer, Beaver Creek, Neb.:

Please give some simple cure for corns.

Take one-fourth cup strong vinegar; crumble into it some bread. Let it stand half an hour, or until it softens into a good poultice. Then apply on retiring at night. In the morning the soreness will be gone and the corn can be picked out. If the corn is a very obstinate one it may require two or more applications to effect a cure.

H. E. H., Homer, Ill.:

1. In what City was Gen. Grant nominated for President in 1868? 2. Also who were the different Republican candidates in the same Convention, and the number of votes each candidate received on the first ballot?

1. Chicago. 2. Grant was nominated by Gen. Logan, and received every vote cast—650. Colfax was nominated for Vice President on the third ballot, his competitors being Wade, Fenton, Wilson and Hamlin.

R. W. W., Christiana, Pa.:

1. Give full meaning of "limited" attached to the names of persons in business. 2. Is the word "paid" written across a bill of merchandise considered a complete receipt in a trial in court?

1. It means the partners are not responsible in case of failure, for a larger amount than they have invested in the business. 2. We think so, if it can be shown it was written by the proper person.

H. W., Kewanee, Ill.:

Please explain the expressions "Frankfort-on-the-Main" and "Stratford-upon-Avon."

Frankfort-on-the-Main is situated in a fertile valley on the right bank of the river Main. The German name is Frankfurt am Main. There is another City known as Frankfort-on-the-Oder on the bank of the river Oder. Stratford-upon-Avon is situated on the bank of the river Avon, 81 miles from London.

C. M. L., Berlin, O.:

1. Give complete list of Cabinet officers from Washington's administration to the present time. 2. When did the mode of electing the President and Vice-Presidents of the same political party vote for each office? Why was it that Kentucky did not secede? 4. What was the domestic trouble that caused Samuel Houston to leave his home and locate among the Indians?

1. We have given the Cabinets at different times. 2. 1801. 3. The Union sentiment was too strong for the rebels. 4. He was married in January, and in April, for reasons unknown to the public, left his wife.

A. B., Wisner, Neb.:

Will you please explain standard time?

An agreement entered into by railroad managers by which they propose to be governed by the time of New York, Chicago, Denver and San Francisco—in other words, by the time of the 75th, 90th, 105th and 120th meridians. As this made a radical difference in some places between local time and standard time, the proposition did not take well with the general public, and the consequence is we have standard (railroad) time and local time. The difference in Toledo is 28 minutes.

W. A. S., Stockton, Tenn.:

1. What is the form of government in the Indian Territory? 2. What authority is the General Government exercised over the Territory? 3. If a fugitive from justice in the States was to seek refuge in the Territory, would the authorities in the Territory deliver him up on a requisition? 4. Are negros held in slavery in the Territory?

1. The civilized Indians have their own Councils, or Legislatures, modeled somewhat after State Legislatures. Their Chief, or President, is elected by popular vote for four years. They have a written Constitution and code of laws. 2. An Agent is appointed for each of the tribes, under the superintendence of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. Cases in which a white man is concerned are within the jurisdiction of the United States for Arkansas. It is the duty of the United States Government to see that the whites do not encroach upon the Indians, and to suppress disorders that the Indian authorities are unable to put down. 3. Yes. 4. No.

THE SONG OF DEATH.

*[Published by request.]*

I ride on the wing of the hurricane,
And come on the cooling air;
No voice disputes my gloomy reign,
No fortress my power can dare.

I come in the solemn hush of night,
And at twilight's thoughtful hour;
I come when the path of life is bright,
And when wrinkled temples lower.

I come to the place of wit and wine,
And come to the house of prayer;
I sweep over earth in the pale moonshine,
And sport in the noontide glare.

How sweetly sleepeth the pallid form,
When the vital spark is fled;
But the kiss of love cannot rewarm
The marble brow of the dead.

All places are mine; but I most delight
In the noisy field of strife;
'Tis joy for me to gaze on the fight,
And see the red tide of life

Bubbling in torrents strong and free
From many a gaping wound;
But I scarce restrain my boastful glee
As it rolls on the dusty ground.

All ages are mine; but the tender child
Scarce feeleth my finger cold,
And its mother's anguish, deep and wild,
I slay not my flight to behold.

I blast the oak and blight the flower
With my poisonous, withering breath;
Wisdom and beauty, pride and power,
Must fall at the stroke of Death.

*I* bring a test of the mortal life,
And pure shall me it well;
But pallid guilt shall shrink in the strife,
And cower beneath my spell.

M. F., Lisbon, Tenn.:

What is meant by the South Sea Bubble?

We have explained it several times, but will do so once more: It was a scheme originated by Harley, Earl of Oxford, in 1711, with a view of restoring public credit and providing for the extinction of the floating national debt, which at that time amounted to £10,000,000. This debt was taken up by a number of eminent merchants, to whom the Government agreed to guarantee for a certain period the annual payment of £600,000 (being six per cent. interest), a sum which was to be obtained by rendering permanent a number of import duties. The monopoly of the trade to the South Seas was also secured to these merchants, who were accordingly incorporated as the South Sea Company. The Company's trading projects had no other result than a single voyage of one ship in 1717. The Company, however, had a firm hold on popular favor, and its shares rose day by day. In 1720 the Company proposed to take upon themselves the whole national debt, at that time about £31,000,000, on being guaranteed five per cent. per annum for 7½ years, at the end of which time the debt might be redeemed if the Government chose, and the interest reduced to four per cent. The proposition was accepted by Parliament, and the stock rose to 330. The directors now threw aside all scruples and made use of every conceivable means to increase the value of the stock, and in June it had reached 890. Soon after there was a slight decline, when the directors sent out agents to buy up stock, offering fabulous prices. By August 1,000 was the quotation, when the Chairman of the Company and some of the principal directors sold out. On this becoming known a panic seized the holders of the stock, and by September 12 stock was sold at 400. The stock continued to decline, and Parliament was called upon to punish the swindlers. The officials of the Company were forbidden to leave the kingdom for 12 months, and an investigation ordered, which showed the deepest fraud and villainy. It was shown that Earls, Dukes, Lords, Counts, etc., etc., had bribed the Secretary of the Treasury to promote the Company's bill in Parliament by a present of £171,000 South Sea stock. The total amount of fictitious stock created for this and similar purposes was £1,250,000, nearly one-half of which had been disposed of. Some members of the House of Commons were expelled, most of the directors imprisoned, and all of them suffered confiscation of their possessions. By shrewd financial management dividends to dupes were finally declared, amounting to 83⅓ per cent. All such schemes were suppressed by act of Parliament in 1720.

M. C. C., Hollyrood, Kan.: Address C. G. Hussy & Co., 49 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

J. H. M., Piedmont, Mo.:

Did J. G. Holland write any poetical works beside "Kathrina?" If so, what are the names of his books, and where can I get them?

Yes; "Bitter Sweet," among others. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

W. C. P., Omio, Kas.:

Is there any wire of any kind made in the United States?

Yes; there are eight establishments in Massachusetts, four in Connecticut, five in Pennsylvania, three in Ohio, four in New York, three in New Jersey—altogether 40 in the United States.

J. J. B., Covington, La:

1. Please give name and address of a paper published in the interest of the Grand Army of the Republic. 2. Can a totally disabled soldier become a member of the above organization?

National Tribune, Washington, D. C. 2. Yes.

J. C. K., Grove City, Pa:

1. Is Nasby a lawyer? 2. What will Gen. Grant's pay as a retired officer be? 3. Give the name of a good medical college. 4. Does it publish catalogues.

1. No. 2. About $17,500. 3. State University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich. 3. Yes.

D. E. T., Mt. Carbon, W. Va.:

1. What is the fare by railroad from Cincinnati to Lewiston, Idaho. 2. When was printing invented? 3. What is the greatest patent ever got up? 4. What was the loss by flood on the Ohio River in February, 1884?

1. Do not know; ask your railroad agent. 2. The Chinese method of printing was practiced in the sixth century; movable types were invented about 1440. 3. The printing press. 4. Several millions; there is no way to collect such statistics except by estimates, and no two estimates agree.

W. S. T., Morgantown, Ky:

Please give full text of the Civil Rights bill recently passed by the Ohio Legislature.

The bill provides there shall be no discrimination on account of color by hotel keepers, railroad and theatrical managers, etc. It is a piece of buncombe, passed by a Democratic Legislature, with the hope of winning the colored vote, but the colored people see through it and estimated it at its true worth. The Democrats did not wipe out the old law which makes it a crime for the black and white races to intermarry.

Gunsmith, Golden City, Mo., writes: "Kitty Clyde asks for the language of figures. I suppose she means the alphabet in figures. Here it is, as used by the Knownothing secret party, that flourished some 30 years ago:

| A | B | C | D | E | F | G | H | I | J | K | L | M |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 3 | 5 | 7 | 9 | 11 | 13 | 15 | 17 | 19 | 21 | 23 | 25 |
| N | O | P | Q | R | S | T | U | V | W | X | Y | Z& |
| 2 | 4 | 6 | 8 | 10 | 12 | 14 | 16 | 18 | 20 | 22 | 24 | 2 |

Tell Maud S. to use grated dried blood root, and it will surely remove proud flesh on man or beast. Someone asks how to temper very small spring s. I temper in melted lead, heated until lard will blaze on it."

Sub., Streator, Ill.:

What is the law in Illinois where the husband dies and there are no children? What part of his property can his wife claim?

We understand the law is she has her election, in case a legacy is left to her by will of her husband, to take such legacy or claim her dower, which is an interest for her natural life in one-third of all the real estate, and she is entitled, in absolutely fee simple, to one-half the personal property. Her right to dower is not weakened by any real or supposed set-off for damages, nor by her personal debts. Better ask an Illinois lawyer, however.

J. N. T., Hoagland, Pa.:

Will you give the dates of the world's harvest, so far as known?

January—Harvest is ended in most districts of Australia, and shipments have been made of the new crops. Chili, New Zealand, Argentine Republic. February — Upper Egypt, India. March—Egypt, India. April—Coast of Egypt, Syria, Cyprus, India, Persia, Asia Minor, Mexico, Cuba. May—Persia, Asia Minor, Algeria, Syria, Texas, Florida, Morocco, mid-China, Japan, Central Asia. June—California, Oregon Southern United States, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Hungary, Turkey, Roumelia, Danube, South, Russia, South of France, Danubian principalities, Greece, Sicily, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, Kansas, Arkansas, Utah, Colorado, Missouri. July — Southern, Eastern and Midland English Counties, Oregon, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, New England, New York, Virginia, Upper Canada, France, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Switzerland, Italy, Russia, Poland. August — United Kingdom, France, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Manitoba, British Columbia, Lower Canada, Hudson's Bay Territory, Denmark, Poland. September—Scotland, England, hops and roots; America, maize; Athabasca, wheat, barley and corn; Sweden-North Russia, France, beet root, buckwheat' October—Scotland, America, maize crop; France, Germany, vintage. November—Australia, (north), Peru, South Africa. December—Australia, (south), Chili, Argentine Republic.

School Girl, Benton, Kan.:

1. Will you please tell me something about the Nihilists? 2. If "S. B." of Chicago, Ill., will send stamped and addressed envelope to Box 37, Benton, Kan., I will send a copy of the words to the "Moneyless Man."

1. The political disorders of Russia are of long standing. The country has retrogated economically since emancipation. The debt, which is the heritage of many wars, has grown to immense proportions. The country is flooded with a fluctuating, debased paper currency. All sections of the educated class call for radical changes in the system of government, while socialists proclaim all accumulated wealth to be applicable to the needs of the people. This common feeling of discontent has served to unite members of all classes in a secret, oath-bound political organization that demands concessions from the Czar, and threatens death as the penalty of refusal. If you have been a reader of the BLADE, you must be familiar with the desperate murders committed and others attempted by the Nihilists, and the swift and terrible punishment that follows arrest—not conviction—for the formality of trial is not thought necessary in some cases. The Nihilists have been comparatively quiet for the past six months, but there is evidence that they are but gathering strength for some desperate undertaking. Their members are to be found everywhere, and comprise ladies, military officers, government employes of every grade, as well as those in the humbler walks of life. The garrison of the Peter and Paul prison was discovered to be infected with Nihilism to such an extent that a considerable number of condemned persons who were supposed to be in Siberia were found to be living in the fortress, in the enjoyment of many indulgences. 2. We recently published the poem. Another copy has been sent, but we cannot make room for it. S. B. (whose full name we have forgotten) can have it by sending addressed and stamped envelope.

### Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive it after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Hughes.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,505 for $1.50, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1. no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

Letter containing $2, dated at Westport, Cal., signed Alex. Gordon, no order.

If Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address, her letter will be corrected.

Letter containing 90c, dated at Monterey, no State, signed Felipe Gomez, P. M.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed C. T. Smallwood.

Letter containing $8.50, dated at Arkansas City, Kan., no signature.

If George C. Pearl, of Riverside, will give his full address the error will be corrected.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL.

## SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or Brothers and Sisters under sixteen, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. **Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase.** Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 4c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & CO., 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.

### The London Substitute for Gin Mills.

The London coffee tavern or coffee palace, as it is sometimes called, is now an established institution in our midst, and it is not to be denied that it is a vast improvement on the coffee shop of 20 years ago. Those, however, who are in the habit of using it know that it has many merits. It has also many faults, and stands fairly open to its share of criticism. Let it be at once conceded that the well lighted and well ventilated room in front of the coffee bar is well nigh a palace in comparison with the stuffy, dirty and evil smelling little coffee shop which is still to be found as a survival in some of the poorer districts of London. The coffee shop slavey is perhaps almost extinct; but the old type of coffee shop is still to be found for those who wish to compare the present with the past. Not unlike the "Machioness of 'The Old Curiosity Shop' was the poor tired drudge of these bygone times." Coffee taverns have changed all this. The saucy but active youth who has taken the place of the slavery is very much better fitted for his work than she was for hers, and he is usually fairly quick in his movements, and in the matter of chaff can give as good as he gets. A change for the better, too, is to be found in the women who wait behind the bar; while the narrow, uncomfortable "boxes" of old times are not to be mentioned with the seats which are now found in every coffee bar. These are some of the merits of the coffee tavern; we will now consider its dismerits. It is not the custom now, as it was at first, to open every new tavern with a public, attended by the vicar of the parish and perhaps presided over by a bishop. People found out that good speeches did not always involve good tea, and the presence of a lord on the board of directors was not guarantee that the puddings would be well made; and now coffee taverns are opened without any flourish of trumpets, and succeed or fail as they may. They succeed because they supply a popular need; but they deserve criticism because they too often supply it badly. It is gross flattery to call the decotion that is vended at too many of these places by the name of coffee, and it is equally absurd to speak of another mixture as tea. They are hot and they are harmless, and if a man is thirsty they certainly do him less mischief than a glass of bad beer; but here their merits end. The cocoa is not open to the same objections as the coffee; it is usually fairly made and drinkable. Why is it that the same cannot be said of the other two drinks? Temperance people support coffee taverns; why do they not endeavor to make them really formidable rivals in the public houses? Private speculation has up to the present moment undoubtedly produced the best type of coffee tavern, but even the establishment of the private speculator has its faults. Fortunately, a workman is not usually troubled with what is known as a weak stomach; if he were, the coffee tavern sausage would be less popular than it is. Is it an impossible thing to sell for 1d. to 1½d. a cup of coffee that shall have some right to the name it bears?" With the most extended appliances for cooking food that present day knowledge brings, why is it that the meat is sodden and the puddings as doughy as they were of yore? For those of us whose pockets are always light, it is indeed a boon to have our food in fairly comfortable places; and to have it cheap, is it necessary that it should so often be nasty?—*An Artisan in the Pall Mall Gazette.*

### Gen. Grant's Sorrow.

A Washington dispatch to the New York *Graphic* says: "A gentleman who saw Gen. Grant in New York last week says he is utterly broken down by the disclosures which have followed the failure of the bank in which he was interested, and that the shock has shortened his life by 10 years. He talks freely about it to his intimate friends, but keeps himself secluded and fears that he has lost the respect and confidence of the country. The General admits that some of his friends came to him months ago and warned him that Ward was an adventurer and was using his name in an improper way, but his confidence in the young man was so great that he repulsed them, and thinks he may have treated some of them coolly. He is said to be so sensitive about the matter that he does not read the newspapers and knows but little of the magnitude of the failure or the extent of Ward's fraudulent operations."

### A Fitting Reply.

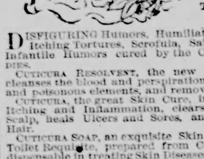
Druggist—I don't know the man at all. He came into my store, asked hurriedly for a stimulant, and while I was getting it he died.

Clothier—(next door)—What did he die of?

Druggist—He died in a fit.

Clothier—I should hate to have a customer die in a fit in my store.

Druggist—Don't fear. No one ever will.—*Philadelphia Call.*

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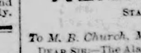

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STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, LANSING, April 19, 1884.

*To M. B. Church, Manager:*

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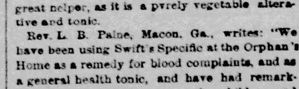


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# THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO.. Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, June 5, 1884.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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TOLEDO, O.


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Circulation Last Week, 112,000.

### THE BLADE FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The BLADE will devote itself from this time to the closing of the polls in November to the triumph of the Republican party. We shall maintain all the distinctive features of the paper, news, literary, household, and all the various departments which have so long made it a necessity in over a hundred thousand households, but the great cause will receive especial attention in addition. We shall employ the best talent obtainable, we shall publish everything bearing upon the questions before the people, and shall do all that in us lies to ensure the complete triumph of the only party fit to be entrusted with the government of 55,000,000 of freedom-loving people.

We ask our friends to aid the cause by increasing the circulation of the BLADE. Send a postal card asking for Campaign Club rates, at once.

### THE NOMINEE.

Before this issue of the BLADE reaches its readers the Convention will have finished its labors and the next President of the United States will be named. At the hour of going to press, (Tuesday night) it is impossible to make a guess as to who the man will be. BLAINE and ARTHUR are of course the most prominent, but in matters of this kind, the slip betwixt the cup and the lip is very common.

All that can be said is this: The Convention is made up of good men, men who have the interests of the country at heart, and there is no question as to their giving the party leaders worthy of it. And more, the men named by them to head the ticket will be triumphantly elected.

### TO NON-SUBSCRIBERS.

In response to requests from many of our friends, this number of the BLADE will be received by many persons who are not subscribers. We ask all such to examine the paper in all its departments as critically and carefully as possible, and, if it pleases them, to enroll themselves as subscribers. We claim for it that it is the best family paper published, and the cheapest. One dollar per year, or three months 30 cents, post paid. It circulates in every State and Territory in the Union, and goes to almost every Postoffice. Try it, at all events. And, by the way, notice the offer of the Waterbury watch, and the splendid engraving of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," in connection with the paper.

S. W. TALLMAGE, of Milwaukee, thinks the wheat prospect unusually encouraging. His figures are made up by States and Territories, with the assistance of the State Agricultural Departments, statistical agents, and others, and are based upon the actual acreage and present condition of the crop. His total estimate shows the probable yield to be 504,820,000 bushels, an increase of 106,000,000 bushels over last year, and an increase of 50,000,000 bushels over the average production for the past five years.

HENRY IRVING unwittingly gave Harvard College a sharp rub, during his visit to that dude factory. He was entertained at a luncheon to which a select party of distinguished dons were bidden. "By the way, Mr. IRVING," said the President, with a praiseworthy desire to open the conversation upon a subject of general interest, "are you a University man?" "No, sir," was the actor's answer; then, as if he felt that the reply might be taken as in some way implying disrespect for the college, and colleges in general, he added, "but my business manager here is."

IT would seem as if the Democrats would get weary of these solemn assertions that TILDEN will not accept the nomination for President, but they cling to the old gentleman with wonderful tenacity. As the New York *Tribune* says "the fact that so many prominent Democrats give a knowing wink when Mr. TILDEN says he will not accept and then go to work the harder for him, must be taken as a touching tribute to his moral greatness.

IF ignorance is bliss, what oceans of bliss must roll around those Penn Bank directors who were so unspeakably ignorant that they did not know that a fictitious "D. WILSON & Co." and "W. H. VANDERBILT" stood charged with enough overdrafts to use up the entire capital and surplus of their bank?!

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Republican National Convention was called to order in the large Exposition building, Chicago, at 12:24 Tuesday. Every seat in the vast building was occupied, and a more animated scene was never witnessed in Chicago. The preliminary skirmishing by friends of the various candidates had been carried on for several days, but when the Convention met even the wisest politicians could only guess at the result. The National Committee Monday evening selected POWELL CLAYTON, of Arkansas, as temporary Chairman. This was regarded as in the interest of BLAINE, and great opposition was manifested to his election. When his name was announced in Convention, ex-Congressman LYNCH, of Mississippi, was also named, and a ballot taken, which resulted in 387 votes for CLAYTON and 432 for LYNCH. Intense excitement prevailed, as it was regarded as a test vote. The impression prevailed in Chicago Tuesday evening that the nomination would be made Wednesday on the third ballot. The announcement comes from Boston that BLAINE's friends, at the request of the ex-Secretary, will, in the event that it becomes apparent that BLAINE cannot be nominated, give their full vote to Gen. SHERMAN. This created great excitement at Chicago.

THE condition of the financial matters of the country is decidedly improved, taking its tone from the great metropolis. The detailed bank statement in New York last Saturday, was a most agreeable surprise, it being so much better than had been expected. They had united their forces, thus showing full confidence in each other, which aids in giving confidence outside. The Controller of the Currency also speaks some reassuring words in regard to the financial situation. He does not take a gloomy view of the future. On the contrary, he expresses the opinion that the outlook is full of encouragement. He anticipates that with the return of confidence money will be found flowing in its usual channels. The reports which have reached the Controller from the bank examiners will do much to allay apprehension. They find that the country banks are in good condition.

THE failure of the Penn Bank in Pittsburg has occupied public attention during the past week, it having assumed extraordinary proportions. An examination into its affairs shows that it has been rotten for two years, and that a system of bookkeeping has been employed, the main object of which seems to have been to render a knowledge of the real state of affairs to outsiders impossible. The President now charges under oath that the Directors have used the money of the bank in speculations in oil, that they constantly made heavy overdrafts, in short, that there has been deliberate fraud in the management. The outlook for the depositors is not brilliant.

THE frost last week did great damage in a few Eastern States to vegetables, but it does not appear to have reached the corn belt at all, or to have harmed any of the important crops. The floods in Arkansas and Louisiana have harmed cotton within a limited area, as have heavy rains in parts of Texas, but the tone of the market, which has been declining, indicates that those who make it a study do not consider the injury important. All evidence points to a large yield of wheat and corn.

A GREAT excitement was caused in London last Friday night by the explosion of dynamite in some of the Club Houses in the central portion of the City. One of the principal ones, the Junior Club House, was greatly injured and a number of persons were wounded. A number of packages of explosives were found under Nelson Monument, Trafalger Square. Several private residences near St. James's Square were shattered by the explosion. The papers agree that the affair shows a more widely spread conspiracy than had been imagined. So far but little progress has been made in discovering the authors of the outrage.

THE news from the Soudan is a little more encouraging than last week. The Nile River is rising rapidly, which will permit Gen. GORDON'S armed boats to drive the Rebels from the banks above and below Khartoum, in which case communication can be opened with Berber and Cairo. The rebels made an attack upon Suakim last week, but were unsuccessful.

### OUR CAMPAIGN TERMS.

We cannot spare space in which to announce in full our campaign terms for the WEEKLY BLADE! We have decided upon terms for short time subscriptions lower than will be offered by any other paper, so low in fact that clubs will be raised in every town, proportionate in number to the number of families.

These terms will be sent to everybody on application. We want some one in every town to raise us clubs for the coming campaign. Send for specimens and terms, and devote one day to raising a club of 100. We shall make it worth any one's time to assist in extending the power of the BLADE for good.

THE man nominated by the Republican Convention in Chicago will be elected, no matter who he may be. It is the party, not the man. The interests of the country are safe in the hands of the Republican party, for it has a well defined policy. They are not safe in the hands of the Democracy, for it has no well-defined policy to offer. The country will not "go it blind." There may be a choice as to men, but none whatever as to parties.

THOUGH as a rule we journalists are neither good-looking nor rich, we are honorable. The editor of the Norwalk *Hour* labored under the common delusion that he is a humorist. He wrote a funny article on the panic which precipitated a run on the Norwalk bank, and made no end of trouble. He is now trying to make amends by offering to pay all the depositors who withdrew their savings the interest they forfeited.

WE are glad to say that lynch law has still a lively existence in Ohio. The people of a little Town in Licking County have made a most gratifying use of it, to ride on a very sharp rail FRANK SMITH, who has been in the habit of cruelly beating his delicate little wife. Until we establish a whipping post in this State for wife-beaters this sort of thing ought to be encouraged.

NEW YORK is beginning to enforce her law against selling pistols to minors.

## THE "OLD TICKET" DODGE.

The sudden and almost unanimous call from the leaders of the Democratic party for the renomination of the "old ticket," is altogether "too thin" to deceive any one of average intelligence. No sensible man will believe that TILDEN or any of his adherents seriously contemplate such a thing as his becoming the candidate of that party and undertaking the labor and excitement of the campaign. He knows, as the country knows, that his physical condition is such as absolutely to forbid such manifest madness. No one better than he, knows what is involved in such an undertaking. What he now is, free from care and anxiety of every sort, in the peaceful seclusion of his home, is one thing. What he would be, with the responsibility of a Presidential contest thrown upon him, is quite another thing. And it must be borne in mind, that once the candidate no one would be permitted to run the campaign for him. He "plays second" to nobody, and nobody would be ambitious to undertake the lead of a movement in which he took a prominent part.

Why, then, all this talk about the "old ticket?" The answer is simple. The result of the canvass for the Democratic nomination thus far, has been to develop a condition of things in that party anything but hopeful even of unity, to say nothing of success. While entirely unanimous in the purpose of gaining power and the control of spoils, they are seriously, if not hopelessly divided as to the means for securing these prime ends. The result of the Tariff discussion in the present Congress, has been to develop in that party a division which threatens all attempt at unity on a Presidential candidate. That question for months has been so prominent and the cause of such bitter controversy among the Democratic members, that it will be impossible to ignore it in the nominating Convention. The Free Trade and the Protection faction each has its candidates and each insists upon the endorsement of its position. Already this contest threatens to divide the party. Every man mentioned for nomination is recognized as the representative of one or the other of these factions, and as such is met with the determined resistance of the opposing interest.

Thus has the Democratic canvass progressed until this time. Something had to be done to prevent a state of disintegration beyond the power of the National Convention to check. The leaders of both factions became fully sensible of the desperation of the case and of the absolute necessity for relief. In such emergency came the happy idea of the "old ticket," and with an avidity proportionate to the case, the party managers seized the suggestion. The "old ticket!" "TILDEN and HENDRICKS!" That was the thing! Under that flag the party could come to a truce and suspend its wrangle about candidates, and give time for patching up a compromise of some sort. This is now the special work of the "old ticket" tricksters, of whom the author of the cypher frauds and other corrupt doings of 1876 is the prime manipulator. Too smart to permit himself to be nominated, he is entirely willing to act as a disguise and a blind for his own trickery in providing the party with a candidate of his choice. It will require very little of mental or physical effort for him to stand forth as a candidate while secretly working the wires for springing upon the Convention a tool of his own. And this is all there is of the "old ticket." It is to act as the cover for a trick. Nothing more. Not only would TILDEN never undertake more, but HENDRICKS would never consent to more. Just what is now being secreted behind this disguise, will be seen in due time.

REV. DR. NEWMAN, in a public discourse, commenting on the recent Wall-street dévelopments, said that "religion does not interfere with business life, nor does business life with religion," and then inquired "why the idea of hostility between the two was so prevalent." For those of a Doctor of Divinity, that gentleman's ideas of the relations of these two interests seem to be exceedingly crude. He appears to think that a man's religion has nothing whatever to do with the affairs of active life, but it is something for mere private and social enjoyment. He would have people speculate and indulge in religious sentiment as an amusement or means to social ends; but not to allow it to embarrass him in his relations with his fellowmen. This principle Dr. NEWMAN makes specially applicable to the sort of "business life" recently made so conspicuous in New York. Just what changes he would make in the decalogue, he does not indicate; nor does he show why the commandments, "thou shalt not steal," and "thou shalt not bear false witness," were ever promulgated, if not to have some kind of bearing upon men's "business life." Certain it is, that both lying and downright robbery were involved in the operations which the Doctor excuses on the ground that they are consistent with a religious profession. It is fortunate for both religion and business life, that few religious teachers take the ground assumed by him. Not many teachers hold that a man can be a thief and a liar in business and be a consistent Christian at the same time.

THE outrageous partizan action of Congress in depriving Maj. MCKINLEY of his seat, has roused a sentiment for that gentleman that will sweep his District by a majority that no partizanship would dare disregard.

WITH 137 first-class steamers lying idle about the English port the time does not seem exactly ripe for embarking capital that we need for other purposes in "building up our merchant marine."

THE talk about "panic," "business depression," etc., is all bosh. Not a man nor an institution has failed, but richly deserved to. The amazing thing is that they did not do so long ago.

RAISE a club of campaign subscribers for the BLADE. We want its circulation to reach 200,000 by the first of July. Nothing can be done for the cause that will so help it.

CONGRESS has frittered away so much important time, that it is doubtful if any of the important financial bills, now pending before it, will be passed before adjournment.

WE don't want the panic to spread, but if there are any more banks in the country like the Penn Bank the sooner they are found out and bursted the better it will be for everybody.

## "I HAD BEEN DRINKING."

A ruffian shot Alderman GAYNOR, of Chicago, a few weeks ago, who died from the effect of the wound some days after. Both parties were disreputable—the one being an Alderman of Chicago, and the other an ex-office-holder under the present Mayor. There was some little feeling between them, but not much. They were on fair speaking terms, and the tragedy was as unexpected as it was bloody. The murderer was arrested immediately, as a matter of course, and was interrogated as why he shot GAYNOR.

"I don't know," was the answer of the brute, "I had been drinking hard for some weeks, and was crazy."

Of course he had been drinking hard, and of course he was crazy. The man who drinks hard is crazy. It is the peculiar province of liquor to make men crazy. No matter what form the stuff comes in—wine, beer or whisky—it is condensed insanity, and he who is full of it is as likely to do murder as anything else. It may stimulate him to extraordinary and reckless charity, or it may impel him to kill the mother who bore him. Whoever is under its influence is devoid of reason, and is not himself, but somebody else.

Whatever its direction may be, under its influence he is impelled to do precisely what he should not do. If his nature is revengeful, whisky ripens it into murder; if generous, whisky develops it into folly. It is the one thing that makes men dangerous, either to others or themselves.

This ruffian will be hung for he is out of position and is not a pugilist, while his victim is a very popular man among the lower grade of political bummers that control Chicago. Were the murderer a gambler and pugilist like JERE DUNN, who murdered ELLIOTT, he would escape, but he is not. He is merely a common ruffian and will, doubtless, hang. It is well for Chicago that he will be hung, for when his neck is broken he will drink no more whisky and will kill no more men.

But there are thousands upon thousands of just such men as he in Chicago and there are thousands of whisky mills and beer shops making new ones and finishing off old ones.

There are miles upon miles of whisky shops in that City, in which fresh boys are inducted into the horrible mysteries of drink, and turned out finished ruffians, thieves and murderers. The State of Illinois licenses these murder-mills, taking their money and giving these pirates letters of marque to make war upon humanity, indiscriminately. Murders are daily committed in these dens, there are suicides daily, and daily the houses of prostitution draw into their nets new victims. Rum is at the bottom of all of it—rum is the starting point and the finish—rum *is* crime and misery.

And the State of Illinois thinks it has done a good thing, and plumes itself upon having taken a step in advance, because it levies a tax upon the crime-nurseries and collects it. The Cities are full of these academies of crime, the brewers spread their nets in country as well as in City, hundreds of thousands of the young are ruined yearly, the jails, poor-houses and insane asylums are kept full, and the gallows is kept busy, but Illinois receives some hundreds of thousands of dollars from a horrible traffic and is satisfied.

The good people of Illinois are not satisfied and never will be till something better takes the place of license. The mothers of Illinois find no compensation for the ruin of their children in the payment of an annual license. What to the mother standing over the dead body of her son, is the license tax imposed upon his murderer? What sum of money is sufficient to reimburse the State for the lawlessness, the crime, the beggary that this great promoter of the Bad brings upon it? Were whisky and beer to bear the entire burden of taxation, the State would still be the loser, and very largely. No money can pay for a blighted home or a ruined life.

No money can bring GAYNOR to life again; and no money can compensate the mother of his murderer for his life recklessly lost.

One of these days the great State of Illinois will follow the example of Maine, Kansas, Iowa and Georgia, and substitute Prohibition for License. It will wipe out the whole business at one stroke, and try extirpation insted of "regulation." They will cut out the cancer, instead of attempting to restrain it.

To this end it is the duty of every lover of his kind to do whatever in him lies to *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

ONE of the unfortunate depositors in the Busted Bank at Erie, Pa., has been making some figures as to the proper remedy to pursue. The deposits of the bank were $300,000, and the assets about $50,000. To recover the remainder from the stockholders, he figures, the 1,000 creditors must bring suit against each of the 45 stockholders, making 45,000 writs, at $1.50 each, for Sheriff; attorney's fees, $3 per writ, $35,000; 50 cents per writ for prothonotary, $22,500; $10, the average cost of trial in each suit, $450,000; making the grand total $675,000 for collecting $250,000.

A SPECIAL to the Cleveland *Herald* from New York tells a queer story of how ARTHUR came to be nominated for Vice President. Instead of being a sop thrown by GARFIELD'S friends to CONKLING as the latter supposed it to be, it really originated in New York before the defeat of GRANT was certain, or even probable. Mr. CONKLING was opposed to it from the first moment of its mention, and was outraged when it was carried through.

NEWSPAPER men are congratulating each other that no editor or reporter went down in the recent financial storm. Not a man of them squandered the hard-earned thousands and millions of others in bulling or bearing the market, in steam yachts, and January strawberries. Newspaper men are solid as the adamant, —if the world only knew it.

THE loss of life during the last year among the Gloucester, Mass., men employed in the Newfoundland cod fisheries has been very great, having reached a total of 254 men. The matter is becoming so serious that legislative enactment is proposed to compel greater care in the prosecution of the business.

A FRENCH Court has condemned the actress who wrote the disreputable book about SARAH BERNHARDT to three months' imprisonment and to pay a small fine. But what about the publishers and translators who gave the offending book to the world?

## THE CANDIDATE AND THE PARTY.

It is both natural and proper, that a matter so deeply interesting to a political party as the selection of its candidates for a National campaign, should awaken an earnestness in feeling among its members. Indifference at such a time would betoken little hope of success in the approaching contest for supremacy. Next to the principles accepted, the choice of standard-bearers is of prime concern with a political organization, and should ever challenge its serious consideration.

It is not a just cause for surprise, then, that the recurrence of the Republican National Convention is marked with an earnest canvass of the merits of the several candidates for its nomination. Any manifest lack of interest in that direction, would be anything but assuring of the results which nominations are expected to secure. It is a source of encouragement that so liberal a number of distinguished names, backed by the earnest support of active friends, will be presented at Chicago; and it is not necessarily unfavorable, that so important a contest should enlist strong rivalry and more or less antagonism.

But most important—and far more so than all considerations of men—is the spirit which may attend the canvass for nominees. And the chief point in that respect is, whether the pervading interest of the party shall refer to the candidates as the end, or as the means to the end, in view. In other words, whether the contest for nominees shall aim at national good or factional advantage. In the case of the body which assembles at Chicago to-morrow, it is deemed safe to say, that like occasions have very seldom been attended by less of factional spirit, than is that. The expression of preference as to nominees has been both varied and positive, but this, as a rule, has been attended by a spirit of considerate forbearance both creditable to the friends of the several candidates and assuring of hearty and effective co-operation in the campaign. That the champions of the several men named should differ as to the comparative availability, as well as the personal merits of their favorites, is only reasonable, but the manifest readiness of the party to accept the action of the Convention as final, and to proceed to the election of the nominees, is the one cheering indication of success. The availability of any candidate, in the nature of things, must depend upon the spirit of concession which may rule the adherents of each. The gratifying fact now evident, is that such is the predominating spirit, not only among the body of the party, but also on the part of the friends of the several aspirants. Far more manifest is this sentiment now, than it was at Chicago four years ago, when the contest closed so auspiciously. Accepting such state of things, Republicans may well patiently await the result, and be prepared to enter promptly and heartily upon the campaign so soon to be ushered in.

### ACCIDENT.

It is true that the advance in science, medical and sanitary, has lessened the death rate and prolonged the average of human life. Human habitations are better ventilated than ever, drainage is more perfect, and medical science has made such progress that diseases which were once considered scourges are now as easily controlled as coughs and colds. But death and injuries from accident are increasing every year, regularly, with the increase of facilities for business and pleasure. The old-style fire-place did not explode, but gasoline stoves do. The old-style stage-coach might upset, but the result was nothing but bruises and scratches. There were no Ashtabula disasters in those days, no sinking of steamers with hundreds of passengers on board, no explosions of boilers, or destruction of mills. Even the improvement in the speed of horses has increased the liability to accident.

This explains the necessity for accident as well as life insurance. No man possessed of common prudence, that is, no thinking, intelligent man, is without an accident insurance policy. If he meets with an accident that bars labor, his insurance gives him a regular support, quite as much as he would earn were he not disabled, as well as his expenses, and if killed his insurance is the same as if he died from other causes. It is a provision for the unavoidable that is most wise and beneficent. Hundreds of thousands of men have been disabled at a time when their future depended upon a steady continuance of labor, losing not only the time necessary for recovery, but the expenses of their illness just when they had debts to pay, with no provision but their earnings. An accident insurance policy obviates distress from these causes. It costs but a trifle, and there is no man who cannot afford it. Indeed there is no man who can afford to do without it.

THE Traveler's Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford, is the pioneer in this line of insurance, and does the largest business in it of any company in the world. The company is absolutely reliable, and its policies, either life or accident, are the best property a man dependent upon his labor for a livelihood can possibly have.

THE "Anti-Piano Movement" in Berlin, Germany, is something new, but seems to have been inaugurated with earnestness and for the definite purpose of reform of a serious evil. It is proposed by law to limit practicing and playing on that instrument to the hours of 11 and 12, noon, and 8 and 9 P. M. So grave has the matter become in that City, that the value of real estate is affected by it. What is to be the result of the movement there, and whether it is to extend to other countries, remains to be seen. American communities are not without sufferers who would gladly welcome relief in that direction.

WORD comes from Chicago, that but for Gen. HAWLEY'S opposition to the exclusion of the Chinese from this country, he would probably receive the Presidential nomination. However this may be, it is not a hopeful condition of things, when the honest, conscientious action of a public man on such a question, is accepted as fatal defect in his fitness for candidacy.

THE Democratic Convention may give us the "old ticket" or any other they may choose, so that it gives the old platform, including "A Tariff for Revenue only." That is FRANK HURD'S sole panacea for "saving the country." It is a satisfaction to be assured that he is to try the prescription on this District.

## THE NASBY LETTERS.

The Nasby Letters, which for 25 years have been read by millions of people, will be resumed next week, and will, during the campaign, appear regularly each week.

It is hoped that they will be as worthy of the attention of the friends—and enemies—of Republicanism as ever. There is plenty of material and it will be faithfully used.

The series for 1884 will be commenced next week.

### THE SUICIDAL MANIA.

A very important change has just been made in the New York State law in regard to suicides. The bill signed by the Governor practically decides that the fact that a person takes his own life shall not be a lawful ground for resistance of the payment of a life policy of insurance. A good deal of litigation has taken place in such instances, and one case, that in Binghamton, where one DWIGHT effected a very heavy insurance upon his life in several different companies, dying immediately after, attracted the attention of the whole country. It was claimed that the whole matter was deliberately arranged and carried out for the purpose of handsomely providing for the family of the deceased. The insurance companies will not be likely to make any opposition to the law, as it has been clearly demonstrated to them that no jury will decide that a perfectly sane person will deliberately take his own life.

There is something very strange about the suicidal mania. It follows no known law, is erratic in its attacks, and disappears as suddenly as it comes. If it could be foreseen, and the person carefully watched and kept secure during the continuance of the impulse, many of those who put themselves out of the way would undoubtedly live to a good old age. The Washington *Republican* gives the following history of a man who blew out his brains without any apparent motive:

> Mr. Thomas P. Grinnell had control of a fortune of $2,000,000, but with all his abundant means he found life an intolerable burden. It does not appear that he was engaged in any kind of business that put his mind to an unusual strain. Ten years ago he was a Wall street operator, but in 1875 he retired from active business and went to Europe with his family, where he resided for a number of years. He was contemplating another trip to Europe, and one of his last business transactions was the purchasing of tickets for the passage and the procuring of a certified check for $4,000, which he no doubt intended to use in the purchase of foreign exchange. Everything shows that a few hours before his death he had no thought of killing himself. The impulse came suddenly, and the tragedy quickly followed. It is possible that Mr. Grinnell's convivial habits may have tended to produce the mental disease which ran its course so swiftly, but his friends maintain that he was not an habitual drinker, and that he had not been drinking at all for some days. Cases like these lead to the conclusion that the suicidal mania is a disease which may develop in an instant and without any apparent cause. If something had intertered to prevent the carrying out of the morbid impulse, it might have passed off without producing a fatal result. It is said that Mr Grinnell took an overdose of laudanum in 1876 that nearly ended his life. Assuming that this was an attempt at suicide, it goes to establish the theory that the act is involuntary, for in the eight succeeding years he appeared to be in excellent mental health, and as anxious to live as any of his fellow-men. When the attack came again the conditions for gratifying the impulse happened to be favorable, and the poor man blew out his brains.

If those people who kill themselves were always the poor and the miserable, if their surroundings were such as to make each day's living an almost intolerable misery, the impulse could be more easily understood, but it is not so. Only a day or two ago another case was reported of a young man who seemedto have everything in his present and near future to insure happiness and prosperity. He made his arrangements for business and pleasure in so light-hearted and care-free a way that it seems impossible that he could have been contemplating the great change which death must bring, went to his room gaily whistling, and in a few brief moments the shot was heard that ushered him into eternity. The reason for the act, if there were any other than a sudden attack of brain disorder, will probably never be known.

If it could not be believed that suicide is the result of insanity, respect for humanity must be greatly diminished. Only cowards will deliberately hurl grief and horror upon those who love them, simply because the burdens of life grow heavy. They will rather breast the storm and hope for clearer skies, even though there be no token of their coming. But when worry shatters the nerves and weakens the mental powers, the terrible deed may be done, or when the physical system becomes disordered and reacts upon the brain, throwing its powers out of equipoise, relief seems only possible in an eternal rest, and the impulse to seek it grows too strong for resistance. The sudden acts without these causes are the problems that defy solution.

THE Northwestern *Lumberman* says that the great pine forests of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota began to show signs of exhaustion. The production this year is falling short while the quality has deteriorated 10 per cent.

ALEXANDER DUMAS strongly favors suffrage for the women of France. He says, "At first it will make a sensation, then it will become fashionable, after that a habit, then an experience, then a duty, and at last a blessing."

MR. WILLIAM E. ENGLISH, it is said, is very angry with newspapers in his district because they denounced him for going to Washington and lobbying for his son. He threatens to sue them all for libel.

THE Russian Nihilists have begun a new reign of terrorism in the province of Moscow. Hundreds of placards threatening the Czar with death have been posted all over the City and country.

AS Convention day approaches TILDEN'S activity is represented to approach that of a cricket. There is nothing like the electricity of a campaign to galvanize a corps.

EVEN oranges can not be trusted. They are said to be imitating "blood oranges" by piercing the rind of an ordinary orange and injecting a solution of rosaniline.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS is the only instance of a President's son being elected to the Presidency. He is the only one who was even a candidate.

THE Democratic conventions in East Tennessee all pronounce in favor of Protection. Tennessee will be a Tariff State before another year.

## AUSTRAL GRAIN COMPETITION.

There is no doubt much reason for alarm at the prospect of the competition in the grain markets of Europe of the limitless products of the teeming population of Hindustan.

The 200,000,000 people of India, who work for a year for less than is required to support an American family a week, inhabit a country of unsurpassed fertility, and as the English have girdled the country with railroads, there is no longer any difficulty in getting their products to market.

It has long been felt that it was only a question of time when England would turn her attention toward producing all the wheat she needed in her own dependencies. In this way her people would make all the profits, for the lands of India are in the hands of Englishmen, who take all the products, except the barest sufficiency to support the lives of the poor peasants who till the soil.

Last year was the first notable step in this long-looked-for departure. The deficiency in the foreign consumption of our wheat was supplied in England and in other European countries by the products of India, which has increased since 1872 from a yield of 200,000 bushels in that year to 44,000,000 bushels in 1883. All the efforts of British colonizationists and English merchants, exporters and importers to supplant the American with the Indian grain were exerted last year with unexampled fervor and intensity, and this united concentration of effort caused an extraordinary exportation from India of wheat and a proportionate falling off in the call for the American article. In 1882 we exported 108,492,804 bushels of wheat, valued at $123,241,061. Last year we sent abroad only 69,476,783 bushels, valued at $77,438,960, a falling off in value of $45,000,000, or one-third, in a single year.

The only hope of American farmers that this plan will prove a failure rests on the long distance the grain will have to be carried, and the cost of the transportation which, by the most inexpensive route from India's wheat fields, costs from $1.50 to $2.50 per ton more than the freightage from the great granaries of our Western States to English soil.

The present rates of ocean carrying are so low as to be absolutely unremunerative to vessel owners, and if the cost of carrying from India at these low rates is so great, the possibility is that the hope of Englishmen of becoming independent of us in the matter of breadstuffs may prove baseless.

### FORCE VS. REASON.

The Fall River spinners who have been upon a strike for some time, have offered to return to work again, but most of them find that their places are filled and they are consequently out of employment. This is a bad state of things, as they need their wages from week to week for the support of their families. They will now have to remain in idleness until they can find work elsewhere, and then they will settle down again. Meanwhile they have run behind in various ways, even though the Union has kept them from starving.

No doubt these men had a right to strike if they were not satisfied, but the great trouble is that in following out the orders of the heads of the Unions, in nine cases out of 10 their condition is made worse instead of better. If there is a real grievance an organized action of this kind may bring a remedy. There should be a certainty, however, that the grounds of complaint are real, and that only the will is wanting to change the conditions. Not long ago 1,200 cigar makers of New York stopped work by order of the Union. The employers of these men had done by them as well as lay in their power, so that there was really no just cause for the act. What was the consequence? Four month's idleness, $150,000 loss in wages, the consumption of $18,000 of the Union's funds, and then when ready to return to work their places filled. Not one particle of good had been accomplished.

The fault lies not in the men, but in the leaders, who are allowed to control matters. And with them it is often a simple love of power that dictates their order to strike. The idea of controlling a large body of men to act in such a way as to compel capital to yield to their demands possesses a fascination that carries away every other consideration.

Strikes are costly experiments in any case, and unless founded upon grievous wrongs, are very foolish ones. If it is possible to settle the matter by arbitration, that is much the best way for both employers and employed, but it is to be feared that too many of the Union officers will prefer to exercise their power to force issues rather than to reason. Indeed, this is shown to be the case in Pittsburg, where the proposition has been made by the employers and is meeting with strong opposition upon the part of the officers of the Union.

### THE WATERBURY WATCH.

We are sending out hundreds of the Waterbury Watch daily, by mail, and they give more than satisfaction. This miracle of cheapness and excellence cannot be purchased anywhere for less than $3.50, but we send it by mail post paid, and the WEEKLY BLADE one year, for that sum. Get a postal note for $3.50, enclose it to the BLADE and you will receive the watch and the BLADE one year.

FRANCE demands that England shall recognize and apply to herself in her actions in Egypt the same law as that which she insists other nations shall be governed by in foreign territories. This is what is causing the hitch in regard to the Conference.

PHILADELPHIA is fighting the sign nuisance. An ordinance exists against swinging signs and those that extend across the sidewalk, but business men have thus far evaded it. Now, however, the Mayor declares his intention of enforcing it. Success to him.

THE Swiss landlords, who have thus far only entertained economical French and German tourists, are praying for hot weather, which will drive the extravagant Americans into their clutches.

BEN BUTLER can not be kept down long. He now comes to the surface with the brazen assurance that he holds the balance of power in the Democratic Convention, and will have to be reckoned in every combination.

"RAS" WHEELER, Sheriff of Copiah County, and the rascal who brutally murdered "Print" WHEELER for being a Republican, is making trouble because the Democratic leaders have not paid him as promised for his cowardly assassination.

## CURRENT EVENTS.

There were brisk snow-storms in some localities in Western New York and New England Friday. Those regions also have suffered greatly from recent frosts.——Another shipload of Mormon recruits for Utah, 270 in number, arrived in New York on Sunday. They are mostly Germans, with a few from Great Britain. They were accompanied by 12 Mormon missionaries returning with these fruits of their labors.——Wesley Johnson was hanged at Napoleon, O., for the murder of George W. Williams and wife. Plunder was his sole object in committing the crime, and he secured $26 in currency and a silver watch. He was convicted on circumstantial evidence, but subsequently made a confession.——James D. Fish, who was President of the Marine National Bank of New York, testified that he had sold to several persons notes of Grant & Ward at 90 per cent. discount. In November last a 40 day note went at that figure.——The Canadian canal system, on which the tolls last year did not pay the cost of operating, is to be made absolutely free for this season, as an experiment. Vessel-owners in Chicago complain that the railroads with propeller lines have organized a conspiracy to ruin the sail interest.——The threatened strike in the great Pittsburgh Iron Works has been averted by an agreement between the employes, substantially adopting last year's scale of wages.——Dr. Gilbert Wright, the first President of the Wisconsin Medical Society, and at one time one of the most prominent physicians in the West, has been sentenced to the poor house. He loved whisky better than money or fame.——John C. Eno, the young New York ex-banker and ex-millionaire, who is the embezzler of millions, tried to escape to Europe from Quebec, but was detected and arrested. He refuses to return voluntarily.——Henry Warner, Receiver of the Penn Bank, Pittsburg, has assumed charge. It is believed the deficiency will reach $1,250,000. Bonds and other securities and $36,000 cash in the bank a few days ago are mysteriously missing. Riddle, the President, it is shown, personated fictitious firms, and drew out immense sums. Civil and criminal proceedings have been instituted against officers of the bank.——There were two dynamite explosions in the heart of London Friday night, causing considerable damage to property and injuring 13 persons, five of them seriously. These fresh Fenian outrages have caused intense excitement in the British metropolis.——It cost $10,000 to print the speeches on the tariff bill, and somebody suggests that this sum would have buried a Congressman.——The Fall River, Mass., strike is over. The strikers lost 16 weeks' wages, and spent from $10,000 to $15,000, the accumulation of four years, and $10,000 more contributed by sympathizers.——Col. J. O. P. Burnside, disbursing clerk of the Postoffice Department, has been removed and a warrant issued for his arrest, charging him with embezzling $45,000.——In the Methodist Conference the report of the Committee on Divorce was adopted. It makes adultery the only ground, and prohibits Methodist ministers from remarrying the guilty party. After a hot debate the report on the "color line" was adopted. It provides that no one shall be excluded from churches or colleges of the denomination on account of color, previous condition, etc.——The office and store of the Williston mines, in Jackson County, O., were burned by strikers Wednesday night. The Coalton mines were closed about two weeks ago, and their unemployed laborers forced a strike at Wellston.——Moscow and the region thereabouts have been liberally placarded with a manifesto threatening the Czar with death because he has failed to concede a constitutional form of government.——The court of inquiry on the conduct of the Fourth Ohio Regiment during the Cincinnati riot have made a report, finding several officers guilty of various offenses. The report recommends the disbanding of the regiment, and that the officers against whom there are no charges be taken as a nucleus for a new one.——Hiram Sibley has given Cornell University $80,000 for an additional building.——That portion of the Wabash Road lying in Missouri has been placed in the hands of Solon Humphreyes and Thomas E. Tutt, as receivers, and application has been made to the Circuit Court in Chicago for a similar appointment in Illinois. It is known that Gould retains only sufficient stock in the road to back his position as a director. The bonded debt of the Wabash is $8,000,000.——Over 400 women now practice medicine in the United States.——Brown University has just received $50,000 from the estate of the late Gardner Colby, of Maine.——Mrs. John Jacob Astor gave a gold watch and $100 to each of her servants as a thank-offering for her recovery.——The New Produce Exchange building in New York cost $3,300,000.——The race of the Derby stakes resulted in a dead heat between "St. Gatien" and "Harvester," and the money was divided between their owners. William H. Vanderbilt was a spectator.——Geo. I. Seney, late President of the Metropolitan Bank of New York, has assigned all the valuable paintings in his famous picture-gallery, valued at $350,000, to the Metropolitan National Bank.——Gen. Gideon J. Pillow's widow has written a life of her husband and will publish the book shortly at Memphis, Tenn.——Mrs. Meiklehan, granddaughter

# Correspondence.

## BEFORE THE BATTLE.

**Guessing at the Result of the Convention—The Business Men's Movement—The Convention Hall—Notable Men Present—New York German Republicans.**

Editorial Correspondence of the Blade.

CHICAGO, SUNDAY EVENING.

Tom Corwin used to say that if there was anything that was beyond the foreknowledge of God it was the result of a general election, the verdict of a petit jury, and the decision of a Justice of the Peace. Were the witty Tom alive this evening and here, he would probably add—"the result of the coming Convention." No man knows or can know who will be the nominee. The talk one hears about the various headquarters, and in the corridors is the merest guess-work, beyond the fact that Blaine has evidently a plurality of the delegates, and is more likely gaining than losing.

But the adherents of every candidate express the utmost confidence, and are ready to point out indubitable signs that their man's star is ascending rapidly. Logan's friends are the most demonstrative. They claim with a confidence that would delight John G. Thompson that Arthur and Blaine will inevitably destroy each other, and leave the field open for their man, who is the legitimate residuary legatee of both parties.

The Sherman and Edmunds men, while more reserved and dignified, are equally positive.

THE BUSINESS MEN.

The Arthur men expect that the Business Men's movement will bring them rich fruits. It is certainly a strong card, well played.

The New York Business Men came on here in formidable numbers, and were received in fine style by several hundred Chicago Business Men, headed by Hon. Jonathan Young Scammon, who has been for over a quarter of a century one of the leading men of the City. Speeches from both sides, music and a procession followed, and the Business Men are now quartered in the most conspicuous part of the Grand Pacific, with banners and inscriptions that can not help but be seen by whoever enters the halls.

THE CONVENTION HALL.

The hall prepared for holding the Convention is a magnificent place for such a gathering. It is the northern half of the gigantic Exposition Building, and as now fitted up and enclosed makes a hall 365 feet long in the clear, by 152 feet wide and 100 feet in hight, from the floor to the trusses.

As abstract figures usually fail to give most people any adequate idea of size, let the Toledo readers imagine a hall which will occupy the whole of the block bounded by St. Clair, Madison and Jefferson streets—that now occupied by the Boody House, Congregational Church, Hall Block, now BLADE building, Club House, Felton Block, etc. Let them imagine so much of the square occupied by the Boody House, Felton Block, and intervening buildings to be the stage, with the 1,200 seats for privileged guests, and the remainder a gigantic auditorium, with first, a place about as big as Taylor & Rodger's store for the press; another, Secor & Berdan's, for Delegates and Alternates, and the remainder of the vast space for the spectators. Seats are placed for between 8,000 and 9,000.

Despite this enormous mass, it is expected that every one will be able to hear with reasonable distinctness.

The roof is circular, and curves down at either end, so as to make the elliptical shell shape so desirable for acoustic effect.

It was thoroly tested in this respect during the recent Musical Festival. Then the seats which were the farthest away from the stage sold readily for $1, and were filled every night, which they could not have been if the hearing there had been at all defective.

A gang of 75 carpenters are hard at work to-day putting things in shape for the Convention. In addition, a force of decorators are embellishing with flags and bright bunting of all patterns. At the end, opposite the stage, is a magnificent mass of color, made up of tastefully arranged flags. To either side of this are the ensigns of Colonial and Revolutionary days, and along the galleries are the coats-of-arms of the various States, surrounded by festooned flags.

When all the decorations are in place, with the flowers on the stage, with the immense hall packed with from 10,000 to 15,000 people, with a superb band voicing the kindling enthusiasm in patriotic music, and with the vast audience rousing under the fervid eloquence of the best orators of the Nation, it will be a sight worth "the years of years of life."

SOME FIGURES.

Ascending the steps of the Grand Pacific, I came face to face with a Presidential possibility, and a magnificent one. Firm, sturdy limbs, solid, broad chested body, a full, broad face, with strong, manly lines showing conscious but not arrogant power, a quick magnetic glance, that did not know how to recoil from or evade any man's, snow white mustache and imperial, like an ideal French Marshal's, and hair to match, cropped close as a base ball player's,—these made up the outward form of a man sprung from the strong-brained, God-fearing middle class English who peopled the uplands of North Carolina, a man who hated Slavery because he was a middle class man, who left the native country which he still loves on account of it, and cast his lot with the Yankees of Connecticut, who was one of the first men in the State to enroll himself under the flag of the new Republican party, who fought for and the first in his City to sign an enlistment paper when the President called for 75,000 troops on that fateful April morning in 1861. It is that of a man who abode by the good and ill-fortunes of the long-suffering Army of the Potomac, never missing a single important battle, and rising steadily until the private of April, 1861, marched into Richmond in April, 1865, as a Major-General, commanding one of the first divisions that entered the City. In short, it was Gen. Jos. R. Hawley, one of the most brilliant soldiers New England sent to the field, several times Governor of the State of Connecticut, and now one of her Senators, and who, were he from a State near the 40th meridian, and had he not written certain letters in regard to the Chinese, which it is thought would hurt him much among the workingmen and on the Pacific Coast, would be nominated next Wednesday with an acclamation. He may be after all. The Republican party is in danger of doing very much worse than nominating gallant, magnetic Joe Hawley for President of the United States.

Talking to him is

WHITELAW REID,

tall, slender, full of nervous strength and quickness, his face is wonderfully young-looking and fresh for a man who has done the world of good journalistic work that he has, and carried such a load of responsibility for so many years. He wears a stylish white hat very jauntily, and a faintly-curled mustach and imperial tell of the dandyism of Whitelaw's youth, of which his enemies have told us so much.

A comfortably fat, deaconish-looking mulatto wearing a high silk hat and a Prince Albert coat, and a gold-headed cane, strolls along the hall, arm in arm with one of Gen. Logan's henchmen. This is the famous

CAPT. ROBERT SMALLS,

the negro pilot, who, 22 years ago, was piloting the steamer "Planter" about the harbor of Charleston. He watched his opportunity, and with the other negros on the boat, overpowered the white officers and crew, and ran the boat out to our blockaders to whom he delivered her. He was employed by our Admirals as a pilot along the South Carolina coast, and they gave him high commendation for skill and courage. He has been a leader among his people in South Carolina since the war, and been elected to Congress several times.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

steps up and speaks to a journalist near me. This is the great Reformer, whose work is carrying such havoc into the ranks of the corrupt officials in the New York City Government. One has to look at him twice to believe it, and the second look leaves one more doubtful than before. He is a little slender dudish-looking boy, wearing eye glasses, and at a casual glance would be taken to have as little mental force as the slims whose energies are mainly engrossed by cigarets and hammer-headed canes. He is now but 23 years of age, and was elected to the Assembly before he was 21. He has already done a work which a man in his old age might be proud of. He is one of the leaders of the Edmunds delegates from New York.

GEN. JAS. H. ROBINSON,

a tall, erect, white-haired spectacled gentleman, with a strong but kindly face, looms up in the Ohio delegation, and greets warmly and is greeted warmly, wherever he goes. It is Gen. James H. Robinson, the Republican candidate for Secretary of State of Ohio, and the man who was one of the "Ohio Colonels" who, after vainly trying to waken Gen. Howard to the impending danger at Chancellorsville, flung their little regiments like bull-dogs full at the throat of the mighty Rebel host that Stonewall Jackson rushed out of the dark woods, and saved all that determined valor could save from the disasters of that sad day. Nor was this all of the splendid fighting done by that calm, genial, farmer-like looking man. He led his regiment superbly at Gettysburg, and received several ounces of Rebel lead as a testimonial to his presence on Seminary Ridge when Pickett made the famous charge, which was the crowning effort of Lee's army. He came West with Hooker and took an active part in the Atlanta campaign and the March to the Sea, and went home with the well-earned double-stars of a Major General.

GEN. BEN HARRISON

attracts much attention since he has begun to loom up as a possibility. He is a good-looking, medium-sized man, with his rather small bones well-cushioned with comfortable adipose, and a round face framed with white hair and beard. He went into the army as a field officer of an Indiana regiment, made a respectable career as a fighting officer in Sherman's army, and came out a Brigadier. He is an unusually successful lawyer and a man of irreproachable character, but is handicapped somewhat as a politician by a lack of *bonhommie*, what as a politician by a lack of *bonhommie*, what as a politician by a lack of *bonhommie*, what

# The Household.

*Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.*

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

## GENERAL ETIQUET.

XXX.

Trifles make up the sum of human life. No one fully realizes how much the very things of which seemingly he takes no notice yet influence him to happiness or misery. I remember standing upon the summit of a lofty peak of the Sierra Nevada mountains, where not a blade of grass grew, not a tree looked upwards, not a flower blossomed. Around was solid granite, above a cloudless blue sky, while the wind swept by with an almost resistless power. It was infinitely grand, but oh, how desolate! I absolutely shivered with terror as the thought came over me of days and months and years passed upon that mountain top, with but the sky above and the rock beneath. Going down the mountain, words cannot express my delight when my foot again pressed the green turf, I heard the rustling of the trees above me, and caught the fragrance of clustering blossoms. A little star-eyed wild flower that peeped out roguishly at me as I passed, seemed like a dear friend. From that day to this Spring's awakening, Summer's flowering and Autumn's harvesting have possessed for me a new meaning, and are far more beautiful. Those things which had been familiar from baby days, whose presence I learned to value only by their absence, took on a glory they have never lost. A bud, a blade of grass, a leaf—these are no longer trifles for I fully realize that each and every one are helping to make human life worth living.

As with the physical so with the mental and moral. It is the little pin pricks of every day life that render us permanently miserable and not the great misfortunes. Our surroundings, the food which we eat, the smiles or frowns of those we love, the good or ill-manners of those with whom we are associated, all these color our pleasure. Refined natures are especially sensitive to the influence of trifles. A rarely sweet woman once told me that she contracted dyspepsia because obliged to sit at a table with a boorish fellow who ate with the manners of a pig. She never took a meal without being filled with supreme disgust. This reacted upon her to such a degree that confirmed indigestion was the result, which was only cured when the offensive presence was entirely removed.

That little things do have an influence upon our own lives and upon those of all around us is one reason why it is so important to observe the laws of etiquet which society has learned are the best for its government. As I have said before they serve to make the wheels go round with less friction. The jarring and clashing, which would otherwise be inevitable, are avoided, and the whole community is better and happier.

While in a general way these laws are observed, there are small vices that creep in and often create trouble. Though they may not seem to exactly belong to my subject, since they have so much to do with the social relations of families I feel at liberty to introduce them here, and one of the first, because always liable to become an intolerable nuisance, is the habit of

BORROWING.

Almost any of you can call to mind individuals who appear to consider the personal belongings and the household supplies of their neighbors as their own. That to loan them may cause inconvenience never apparently enters into their calculations. That a little care and forethought might prevent the necessity seems not to occur to their minds. And the fact that if able to provide these things for themselves, but neglecting to do so, the trusting to obtaining the use of another's possessions is downright robbery is farthest from their thoughts. If the borrowing is done with no known means of repayment, then it is worse still. An inveterate borrower is a neighborhood nuisance. The families preyed upon can never be certain what they have, for any moveable article is liable to be lent. If it always came home in good order it could be better borne, but it rarely does. Such people never buy books nor take papers or magazines. Why should they when it is so easy to get them without? And then they are returned ragged and soiled with scarcely a word of thanks.

I well remember some people of this sort who in my childhood lived near my home. Not a day passed but someone was at the door to borrow something. A little flour, a few eggs, some coffee, salt, pepper, bread, cake, anything and everything that could be used in a family. My mother bore it with the beautiful serenity that was always her characteristic, when one day the usual raid was made, but that time its object was a valuable picture and a beautifully embroidered but most delicate table spread, for they were "going to have company." That was a little too much and she summoned courage then and there to utter an emphatic no. I verily believe if she had not, the very carpets under our feet would have disappeared bodily. And the coolness with which it would have been done, would make one feel as if a chunk of the North Pole had been set down in the doorway.

It is as easy to get into the habit of borrowing as of using bad grammar or slang phrases. Fight the inclination as you would the plague. Better go without what is wanted, unless in the case of dire necessity, than to run to your neighbor for it. She will not refuse, doubtless, but how do you know that she is not depriving herself of some comfort, or doing violence to her feelings in order not to appear disobliging?

It is a curious thing but true that the people who borrow most are they who return the articles in the worst condition. Instead of taking the best care of the property of others, they appear to act upon the principle that because it is not theirs it is useless to take any trouble to keep it in good order. Their minds do not grasp the idea that when they take it into their possession for their own convenience, they become morally responsible for its return in as good a state as they received it.

Mothers often make borrowers of their children by allowing them to take each other's things, frequently without the consent of the owner, simply to gratify a little personal vanity. I have been in families where everything seemed to be used in common. The most cherished possession of one was not safe from the marauding propensities of the others. There was absolutely no regard for individual rights, for, if a coveted article could not be borrowed, it was taken. This was a training that prepared them in after life to be habitual borrowers from anybody and everybody, if their lack of respect for the rights of property carried them no farther.

Do not understand me to say or mean that sisters and brothers should not have a loving regard for each other that would prompt the lending of their belongings if it would add to the happiness, but I would advise you to check the propensity to borrow little things simply because they are pretty before it grows into a habit, and above all things cultivate a respect for the sacred rights of ownership. Do not allow one child to take and use what belongs to another without permission, any more than they would a neighbor's possessions. Only so will you save them from being that community nuisance, a borrower, or even from going farther and taking and using the property of strangers. It would be hard to tell how many defaulters and thieves became so through a faulty training in their childhood that engendered a carelessness for the property rights of the members of their own families—a carelessness that extended on into a habit of thought and feeling in their mature years which rendered them peculiarly open to temptation.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

**Fancy Work and House Decoration.**

*Fern Mats and Panels.*—Ferns, mosses and small flowers can be used in this sort of ornamentation. They must first be prepared for use by putting one or two sheets of blotting paper over them when they are spread out carefully and pressing them with a hot iron. Cut out of white card board the mats or panels the size you desire them to be. Arrange the ferns, etc., in different positions as you want them to lie, and when you are satisfied with a small brush cover the underside of them with hot gelatine and water in the proportion of half an ounce of gelatine to half a pint of water. Lay them upon the board again and press them down with a soft cloth until they are firmly fixed in their places. Then give them two more coats of the gelatine and finally varnish over it. If the work is well done it is said that they can be washed off with soap and water, but whether they can or not they make very pretty ornaments, and with scarcely any expense.

*Picture Frame.*—Have a plain pine frame made with a beveled edge. Brush it over with glue size, and while it is yet wet sprinkle the surface over with cracked corn. Let this dry on, and then put on a second coat of glue. After it is thoroly dry, gild it all over with gold paint such as has been before recommended in the HOUSEHOLD for various purposes. This frame is easily made and is inexpensive. Pretty corners can be put on by using very small cones or the leaves of them disposed in circular rows so that it looks like an open rose.

*Crocheting. Fagot Stitch.*—Make a chain. First row: Have one loop on the needle and take up two chain stitches. * Throw the worsted over the needle and draw it through those three loops, then make two chain stitches. Take up once more the loop last taken up. Take up the next chain stitch. Repeat from *. Second row: Turn the work. Take up a stitch, in passing the needle from back to front, through the loops underneath the second chain stitch; then pass the needle from front to back through the two loops underneath the second chain stitch. Throw the worsted over the needle and draw it through the stitch. This new loop and the one already on the needle are drawn together. Repeat from * being careful to pass the hook from back to front, after having passed it from front to back. Repeat both 1st and 2d row, S. c. has to be worked in the upper loops of the last row.

PANSIES ON BLUE SATIN OR VELVET.—The paints needed for this pattern will be one tube each brown madder, pink madder, silver white, lemon yellow, mauve lake, chrome green and terra verde, also a small quantity of drying oil. Out line part of the pansies with pure pink madder, and the next with pure lemon yellow. Paint the little oval in the center of each pansy with lemon yellow; when this is dry draw a fine line around the centers with pink madder, add to mauve lake about one third of pink madder; this makes a beautiful purple which may be used on part of the pansies. To make a lighter shade for some of the petals add white until you get the desired shade. To darken the color for shading out from the center use mauve lake and brown madder. The fine lines are put on after the first painting on petals is dry. Shade the pansies which you paint yellow with brown madder, making the fine lines with very light yellow formed by mixing yellow and white. Vein all the leaves with yellow, and then paint by of from light green, re-touching the veins with terra verdere. If there are any buds paint them to correspond with the blossoms. If any sprigs of fernery appearance, paint with light brown. —E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

*More About Stamping.*—I have been an interested but silent reader of the Household some time, and upon reading Clarissa's letter in the BLADE of May 3th, I decided to give my experience in indelible stamping. My dear, am afraid you did not get your paint thick enough. I had trouble with it first, but finally succeeded in getting it to stamp beautifully.

I never found anyone who was able to do anything with the white powder, so have never ventured to use it. The blue powder for light goods and the paint for dark ones, is all that will ever be needed.

"Clarissa" gave the directions for making the paint, and I will endeavor to tell her and others how to use it, so the stamping will never rub off. Place the pattern on the cloth, right side down, side and hem either side will work well; weight the pattern down as in powder stamping; rub the paint evenly over the perforations, and it will leave the lines clean, sharp and distinct.

After the stamping is done, the pattern must be cleaned immediately; this is done by placing the pattern on the table, and turning benzine or naphtha over it to cut the paint and then wiping the pattern dry on both sides with an old cloth, or, better still, with cotton waste; hold the pattern up to the light to see if the holes are all clear; if they are not, wash it the second time. Do not use the pattern for powder stamping immediately after it has been washed, let dry a short time, otherwise the moistened gum will clog the partitions. The Brush—Take any brush with a square end, wind it tightly from the handle down to within one-half inch of the end, this makes it just stiff enough to distribute the paint well. Keep the brush in water to keep it from drying up, taking care to wipe off the water before using. Now Clarissa, I would like to have you thoroly try this method before condemning it.—E. MORNA WILSON, Richmond Center, O.

*Collar Pattern.*—Cast on 38 stitches. 1st row—k plain. 2d, 3d and 4th rows—k plain. 5th row—Put the needle through and instead of throwing thread around once throw it around six times: continue this way until you have only 14 on left needle, knit them plain. 6th row—k 8 as you did the first ones on preceding row, k 6 plain, then draw the left hand needle out and take up one stitch for every six put on; draw them out straight, then knit the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th of them drawing them over the first ones, then knit the first four stitches and the rest the same way, drawing four over four. Begin at the first row and when you come to the last eight knit them as you did the last ones on the preceding row. If you want the collar to stand up, on every third row knit the six in the band across and back extra. This collar is easily made and is also very pretty. I will send marigold and winnia flower seeds to any persons sending stamps.—MISS MATIE K. PELLOCK, Prohibition, Guernsey Co., O.

*Lace Edging.*—Cast on 9 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—k 3—n—tto—n—tto—k 1—tto—k 1. 2d and every alternate row, knit plain. 3d row—k 2—n—tto—n—tto—k 3—tto—k 1. 5th row—k 1—n—tto—n—tto—k 5—tto—k 1. 7th row—k 3—tto—n—tto—n—k 1—n—tto—n. 9th row—k 4—tto—n—tto—k 3 tog—tto—n. 11th row—k 5—tto—k 3 tog—tto—n. 12th row—k plain. Repeat.—K. B.

**Correspondence.**

GOOD ADVICE.—Young wives and husbands—yes, and old ones, too—how often do you write the old folks at home? Do they look long and anxiously for a word from those for whom they have sacrificed all their lives? Then may you look just as long for a loving missive from your children, as you have caused them to do. If you can be so heartless and careless of the dear old father and mother who have suffered so much for you, then you are not a true Christian at heart. Neglect some of your fashionable duties, and do toward them as you once did toward your lover. Were you tardy in writing to him? Did he deserve or require any more proof of your love than father and mother? By no means. Do you not think they carry a heavy heart in their bosoms when you allow any trivial thing to excuse you from your duty? Drop other correspondents. They are of less importance, and write them once a week. You may not long have an opportunity to do so. They are nearing the shore, over which no letter can pass. Neglect writing, and a telegram may summon you to their bedside, where lay all that is left of those whose lives were spent for your welfare and happiness, and who received in return neglect, if not indifference. Their last thought may have been a wonder if you could spend the time to look upon their dead faces. But it is too late for regrets.

Don't think that the young and giddy friends
Who make your pastime gay,
Have half the anxious thought for you
That the old folks have to-day.
The duty of writing do not put off;
Let sleep or pleasure wait,
Lest the letter for which they wished and longed
Be a day or an hour *too late.*

Do not scribble "excuse haste," lest their thoughts go back to years gone by, when they lost sleep and rest, watching over you, and every breath was a prayer that God would bless their child. For what? A life of selfishness? The lady who is ashamed of her mother, on account of a hood, a present from herself. Why did you insult your poor mother with the article if it called forth ridicule? Did she always give the homely garments to her daughters, and retain the pretty ones for herself? If you cannot give a decent present to "mother," then keep it yourself.

And now for a few words about other things. If mothers would put up a blackboard for their little folks it would give them much sport. Have the boards planed, and nailed in shape, painted black, get a few crayons, and the youngsters will be happy. Get them a blank book and allow them to select pictures to put in it. They will cut papers to suit books so eagerly for suitable pictures, it will afford you pleasure in arranging them. Ladies who cultivate flowers—take egg shells, break in half, sink in dirt, (after perforating the end,) nearly to the brim, fill with dirt and plant your seed therein. When ready to transplant, take up shell and all; the plant is not disturbed, the shell rots, leaving the former in a thriving condition. If I come again, will give minute directions for vinegar, yeast, tea puffs, etc., also some fancy work, if any desire them. May not be very prompt, though.—FLOXIE.

A SUGGESTION.—For the benefit of "Elsie Bronison" and perhaps many other readers of the BLADE, I would suggest that she learn the art of telegraphing. Of course it takes some time to acquire it, say from eight to 12 months according to the aptitude of the pupil before one could be considered qualified for an office, and after that, practical experience leads on to perfection. I would not advise her to attend a Telegraph College or any other school where she will not obtain the actual experience and daily routine of railroad and telegraph business. In my opinion the best way for her to do would be to apply to the Railroad Agent or Operator in her town and the chances are, he will gladly give her instructions for the help she can be to him with his books, and at the same time she will be securing for herself that experience so essential to making a good clerk and operator. A first class operator, male or female, who is able to keep railroad books, is always in demand.

I advocate this course because, when one attends a telegraph college, he will learn only commercial work, and obtain but a smattering knowledge at that; whereas, "Elsie," if you receive instructions in a railroad office you will be qualified for either, or both. Any operator can explain to you what I mean by "commercial work."

Let me say before I close, that in order to make a success of the art, one must have at least a common school education—"bushels" of energy, and a general liking for business. It is the most lucrative and pleasant employment for a lady that I know of. I speak from 10 years' experience.—NEW SUBSCRIBER.

OUR GIRLS.—"Constance," in answer to your question of what shall be done with our girls to guard and protect them from the wily seducer, I reply, gain their confidence. It is the mother's duty, yes, and her *right*, to know their very thoughts.

Had your friend had the confidence of her daughter, she might be living to-day, but she was probably one of those unobtrusive little mothers of whom you and I know many, who give their girls free rein, who permit darkened parlors, closed doors, secret walks, and late hours, while she sits in the kitchen and wonders what they might be talking about so long.

Is such conduct conducive to purity? No, it is the very situation which awakens the dormant feelings, and woos the seductive powers into activity and thus the mischief is done. Many of us know why so much vice exists, but a false modesty forbids an utterance towards its prevention. Would mothers give their girls to understand that unless they received their company in a well lighted room, with doors open to any who might choose to enter, or receive none at all, unhappy consequences might be averted.

Then I think the man who truly respects or loves a woman will leave at an early hour; if he does not, he ought to be reminded of the impropriety of keeping a young lady up after the parents have retired.

This assertion will no doubt rouse the ire of many women who read this, and you will ask whether we are to treat our girls as though we did not trust them. Treat them as though you considered them human, liable to err when temptations beset them, and they will see the judiciousness thereof.

In olden days when the custom was to be done in presence of the family, seduction was a rarity, but to-day with our convenient parlors, and with girls who forget that their virtue ought to be above price, who unblushingly receive kisses from bad men, and sit on their laps as though they were puppets, much cannot be expected.

Dear sisters, far be it that I should defend men in their wickedness or uphold them in their vice, but if you have reflected about this subject any, you must see that they are not always to blame.

Take the ball room for instance, where hundreds of our girls are sent with arms bared to the shoulders, keeping time to the fascinating strains of a waltz, clasped in the embrace of a gentleman, and you have a fair picture of sensuality. Or take a peep at our masquerades, where young ladies appear, making a free exhibition of their charms to the knees, when an accidental display of those members at any other time would fill them with shame; and yet we wonder at so much depravity. Bah! it is a grand farce all around, modesty and virtue preached, and unholy sensuality practiced.

God knows that men are to-day terribly depraved, but we help to make them so. How many mothers do you know who take the time and pains to teach their son's virtue? Oftener they smile at their tricks than chide, and console themselves by believing that "all boys must sow their wild oats." It is your duty to teach them differently, but as you say, a change will never come until we quit giving a welcome to the libertine into our homes, but give unto him the same punishment we bestow upon the unfortunate, misguided woman who gives way to the love she bears to man. The change will never come, however, until we shall have a voice in the making of the laws which crushes one, while it upholds another for the same sin. God help us patiently to wait.—CHRISTIAN MOTHER.

**Inquiries.**

Can you, or some of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what will take out, or off, a scorch from white flannel without washing, if possible?—MRS. G. MURRAY BROWN, Haskel Flatts, Catt. Co., N. Y.

The writer's second question, not here given, can be better answered minutely by some good physician or nurse than through the HOUSEHOLD. These things are necessary; To keep the digestion as perfect as possible to take plenty of exercise in the open air, but never to the limit of exhaustion, and to be careful to keep the mind at ease.—ED.

Will "ANXIETY," in BLADE of May 22, please send name and address to L, box 625? Evart, Osceola Co., Mich.

Will some kind reader please send through the BLADE a pretty pattern for a knit covering suitable for a lounge cushion and I will send in return a pattern of my fine lace?—J. C.

Is Daniel F. Beatty, the organ manufacturer, still doing business, or has he failed? —H. C.

We have not heard of his failure.—ED.

Can anyone tell me by whom the "Complete House" is published?—S. W.

Can any of the teachers of the West tell me either by mail or through the BLADE what is expected to be taught? What wages do you get? Could a woman succeed well as a teacher?—S. W.

Will someone answer through the BLADE? 1. What would be proper for a young lady to say to a gentleman who had escorted her home from church or some entertainment, or is it necessary that she should say any thing more than "good night?" 2. What should a lady say to a gentleman who had taken her to supper at a festival?—L. J.

In both cases you can say some pleasant thing about having enjoyed yourself.—ED.

1. Would it be proper to invite a gentleman with whom a lady had corresponded for some time, to visit at her home, or should she wait for him to ask permission to come? 2. In table etiquet, should we ask a person what they use in their coffee, or should we just pass the cream and sugar and let them prepare it to suit themselves? On which finger, and on which hand is an engagement ring worn?—C. A.

If he desires it he will certainly either ask permission to come, or say something which will show his wish, in which case it is certainly proper to extend the invitation. If he should tell her he was going to take a journey in the direction of her home, it would be a hint which she might or might not notice, as she chooses.

Where there are but few persons at the table, and especially if there is no servant, it is proper to ask the question. If many are present, it is much better to have the cream and sugar passed to the guests.

On the left hand, and usually on the first finger.—ED.

Will some one please tell me how to make staple lace as describe for fringe. Also how is garter stitch knit. Then what shape are the blocks cut for a crazy quilt?—A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Having seen, some time back, a statement in regard to canning sweet corn, which the lady said was very good, I will make the request that the recipe be given in the BLADE again, which would oblige more than one in our neighborhood.—W. X.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to can corn so it will keep? I canned 16 quarts one evening last Summer and it all bursted open before morning.—L. B.

First—Will some of the many readers of the HOUSEHOLD, please tell me when and where religious liberty was first established? Second—And also tell me how I must arrange things in my house for keeping bachelor's hall. Remember I am living on my papers and books so eagerly for suitable pictures, it will afford you pleasure in arranging them. Ladies who cultivate flowers—take egg shells, break in half, sink in dirt, (after perforating the end,) nearly to the brim, fill with dirt and plant your seed therein. When ready to transplant, take up shell and all; the plant is not disturbed, the shell rots, leaving the former in a thriving condition. If I come again, will give minute directions for vinegar, yeast, tea puffs, etc., also some fancy work, if any desire them. May not be very prompt, though.—FLOXIE.

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Will Mrs. J. A. Dunham correct a mistake in heart lace in 15th row?—E. F. E.

"Choice of Companions," does not this mean a husband or wife just as well as it does our surrounding company? We think it does. Are we correct in our belief?—WM. THOMAS.

Will some lady be so kind as to tell me how to make good cake. Now tell me just what to do from the beginning to the end, and I will follow your directions closely. Could some one recommend a recipe book, one that I could rely on, and will some lady explain how to make the pillow-shams where it speaks of the eight handkerchiefs, in Fancy Work?—A POOR CAKE MAKER.

There are excellent cake recipes given in the HOUSEHOLD every week. If you follow them carefully you surely cannot fail.

Send $2 to the Locke Publishing Company for "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes." You will then have not only an excellent cook book, but one for general household use as well.

A description of the pillow shams you will find in the pamphlet "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which costs only 25 cents.—ED.

Our school will be out in **July.** We have a large school; we have no good speech books in our small town, and therefore it is difficult to get speeches for all. If our Editor would give us, in "Our Young Folks Department," a dialog for several young ladies, we would be greatly pleased, and, no doubt, others would like the same.—MISS AMANDA STOVER, Scio, Linn Co., Or.

We should be very glad to oblige our friends but could not take the space to publish such a dialog. It would be better to send to some good publishing house, for the latest work in School Dialog, etc., when you would be very likely to get what you want at a small price.

**Answers to Inquiries.**

I would like to say to the lady who asked about a knitting machine that we have one and like it very much. It will do a great variety of work, and do it very nicely if you understand using it. I have had neither time nor patience to use ours; but our boy, 12 years old, has learned himself, and does good work. He has knit a good many pair of socks and stockings for children, from four to 14 years; knits both wool and cotton yarn, gets 15 cents per pair, and can knit any size you wish, either firm or loose. We got ours from the general agent in Chicago; but if you can buy one near home I think it would be better, as then you ought to be taught to use it. We had ours nearly a year before we could do much with it. The price, I think, is about $65. Are there not some of the readers of the BLADE, a lady preferred, who have made the trip to California, who will correspond with me? We are going to Southern California in the Fall, and I hardly know how to prepare for it. Please, somebody, tell me.—MRS. L. A. BENSON, Lime Springs, Ia.

As a number of the HOUSEHOLD have asked for a hair restorative, I give below a recipe that has been recommended to me by those who have used it: One oz. glycerine, 3 ozs. Jamaica rum, 1 oz. tincture cantharides, 10 drops oil of capsicum.—SUBSCRIBER.

I would say to the person that wanted to know how to take stain off the hands, if she would shave her hands damp, and take a match and strike her hand full the hands around, so as to let the smoke escape through between the fingers, it will take out all stain I ever tried. Try it and report.

As no one in the HOUSEHOLD has told how to take out iron rust in cloth, I will tell my way, which works all right on muslins, for I have tried it: Soak in vinegar until removed, which will be perhaps 24 hours.—AUNT LINDA.

In answer to I. D. B., who asks how to obtain fresh blown flowers in winter: Choose some of the most perfect buds of the flowers you wish to preserve, that are late in blooming, and just before they open cut them off with a pair of scissors, leaving to each a piece of stem about three inches long, cover the end of the stem immediately with sealing wax, and when the buds are a little shrunk and wrinkled, wrap them up each separately in a piece of paper, perfectly clean and dry, and lock them up in a dry box or drawer, where they will not freeze. When you would have them blown, take the buds at night and cut off the waxed end, and put the buds into water wherein a little niter or salt has been diffused, and the next day you will have the pleasure of seeing the buds open and expanding themselves and the flowers display their most lively colors and breathe their agreeable odors.—A. C. DILLON.

Tell "Motherless" I make my cotton countenance of unbleached muslin, and the figures on it of knitting cotton. Think it better than candle wicking, as it does not shrink when washed.—MRS. EMMA ADAMS, Wayne, Nebraska, Wayne County.

I now wish to say, that it is a duty the author of "Health and Beauty" (that inestimable work) owes to her countrymen, to add a note countermanding the wearing of red garments, or any dyed clothing next the skin, page 208 and 209; also, on page 282. She says use cold water to stop bleeding of wounds, etc. This is wrong, water makes the wound gape and is longer in healing. Better do it up in its own blood; if anything is used let it be a stiptic, perchloride of iron. With these two exceptions, a better and more valuable book has never been given to the world.—DR. J. HAMPTON, Columbus, Cherokee Co., Kan.

RAISING PEANUTS.—In answer to the question "how to raise and where to plant peanuts" I might give a few hints, as I have been successful in raising them.

Be sure not to get roasted ones, and plant when the ground is warm enough to plant corn. It is better to hull them; they will come up quicker and stronger. Plant in hills about six feet apart, two or three in a hill, leaving only one after they begin to leave. Cultivate well, and when they begin to blossom, hill up so as to cover the blossom. Continue this every morning until they cease to blossom. Peanuts require a long season, and when the season is short and not many are raised, it is well to start them in a hot-house. They can be transplanted, with care. — THOMAS J. BUTCHER.

RAISING TURKEYS, ETC.—I saw a few weeks ago in the HOUSEHOLD an inquiry respecting the management of young turkeys. I have had quite good success in that line of business, and am willing to give my methods for the benefit of others. I begin by having all my fowls tame. I have no trouble in doing this, as I commence while they are young by feeding them from my hand, and always treating them kindly. My turkeys are so tame that I can take eggs from under them without their taking any offense. When a turkey wants to set I make a good nest of hay in some safe place where I can shut it up from vermin; then I put from 16 to 20 eggs in the nest and place the turkey on them. I generally have but little trouble in persuading her to occupy the apartment I have provided for her. After a day or two I leave her door open days and closed nights. Be sure to provide her with food and drink when she comes off the nest.

During the period of incubation dip the eggs in luke-warm water at least twice a week. When the chicks come out of the shell, do not be in too great a hurry for them to leave the nest; put food within their roach and let the hen take her own time to come off with her brood. After they leave the nest I have a good water-proof, vermin-proof coop to keep them in nights and during rainy weather, never letting them out in the morning while the dew is on. I let them wander during the day, and if the hen does not come back to the coop by six o'clock in the evening, I go and bring them home, and put them to bed. The turkeys soon learn to come home to roost if you feed them as soon as they come.

Now for the diet. The best food I know of is curd, made from sour milk, though I vary the bill of fare two or three times a week with hash of hard boiled eggs, light bread, onions and horse-radish leaves, chopped fine and well peppered. Never feed turkey chicks on corn meal, until they are five or six weeks old, then they may be fed the same as other chickens. I should like to hear from others on the subject.—KATRINA.

WORDS OF PRAISE.—I want to tell the HOUSEHOLD of my troubles. I wrote an article some months since calling your attention to the papers on "Health and Beauty," but I hope that no one will think me intrusive if I write again now that they are published in book form. I am proud of the book. It may seem strange to you that I should be proud of anything in which I have no part nor lot, but so it is. I am proud of it because it is the work of a woman, and is, without a shadow of doubt, one of the best works that has been placed before the public for many years, though we have had so many good books.

I do not think that any man could have written that book so well as it is written. If one had undertaken something of the kind and had brought out a book it would not have been to women the fascinating work that we find it, so truly practical and yet so interesting. The grace and elegance of style and the spirit of liberality manifest on every page, would, perchance, have been wanting. I do not think this because I think that men are usually less liberal towards women than they are towards each other, but because I have known men to make attempts to write books for women, and, as far as I know, they were always failures. But I shall tell you in another paper what I think of fathers, brothers, husbands and sons, for now I must speak of "Health and Beauty" that was so much needed, and of my trouble in regard to it. While reading the papers that came in the BLADE I said to my sister: "I shall place these in a book, scrap book fashion, and then I shall not want to buy the book when published." I did so, and while cutting, trimming arranging, and pasting I reread many items, and before the book was finished I wanted more copies than I am able to purchase. I want thousands of copies of "Health and Beauty." If possible I should place a copy in the hands of every young lady in all our wide-spread country, that is too thoughtless or too poor to buy one for herself, carefully remembering motherless girls, and every toilworn, weary woman, staggering under the burden of life; at life's high noon, should have a book. It would brighten her life horizon, and smooth her life path.

And now, sisters of the HOUSEHOLD, I cannot tell all that you know, but you can assist me, and there are so many of us that we can do very much.—MOSS ROSE, Science Hill, Ky.

We thank our correspondent—herself a writer of no little merit—for her kind words in regard to "Health and Beauty." If it can do one-tenth of the good she speaks of, its author will be satisfied.—ED.

**Recipes.**

*Tomato Soup.*—To 1 qt. of tomatos either canned or fresh, add 1 teaspoonful of saleratus, then add pepper and butter and 3 pints of sweet milk. Boil till it boils up. Add salt to taste just before serving. If the tomatos are canned they need not but just boil before adding the ingredients. If fresh they should be ripe and boil for 15 minutes. — KATE RAYMOND, Fairwater, Wis.

*Good Cookie Recipe.*—Two cups of sugar, 1 cup of butter, 4 eggs, ½ teaspoonful of soda, lemon extract.

Another good, but cheaper: One cupful butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful milk, 1 egg, ½ spoonful soda. If you think they are good, just let us know.

*Ginger Snaps.*—Two cupfuls molasses, 1 cupful shortening, 1 teaspoonful each of soda, ginger and salt. Try them, and see if they are not snaps.—MRS. M. J. C.

*Cake Without Milk or Eggs.*—Two-thirds cupful butter, 1 cupful water, 2 cupfuls sugar, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, and flour enough to make it of proper consistency, but not too thick; flavoring to suit the taste.—E. A. M.

*Cream Pie.*—Bake your piecrust first. One pt. sweet milk; put it in a pan on the stove, let it come to a boil before stirring in the ingredients. Yolk of 1 egg, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, 3 tablespoonfuls of sugar, butter size of a walnut. Season to taste when the mixture is done. Put the mixture in the piecrust and set in oven till it becomes thick. For frosting, white of 1 egg, and 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar. This is a splendid recipe.—HATTIE E. SNOW, Charlotte, Mich.

*Cure for Catarrh.*—To a pint bottle put in 2 tablespoonfuls of prickly ash berries and ¾ of a teaspoonful of gum myrrh. Put on this about ½ a gill of alcohol. Let it stand about 24 hours, then fill with water, and sweeten well with white sugar. Take as a bitters from 3 to 6 times a day, so as to use about one bottle a week. Keep in a cool place or it will sour. It is best I think to use no fat pork in any shape. I do not say this is a sure cure, but it has done me more good than all other remedies I ever tried, or doctors either, and I tried them twelve years. Better have two bottles, and two days before the first is gone prepare the other. If too strong weaken to suit the taste.

Any one using this would confer a favor by dropping me a postal card, that I may know whether anyone is benefited by it. Several around here have used it, and everyone that I have heard from has been helped by it.—WILLIAM COLLINS, Pipestone, Berrien County, Mich.

*Cure for Soft Corns Between the Toes.*—Bathe thoroughly, and put a bit of cotton batting, or what is nicer, a little lint from soft, clean, old linen, and in a few days the corn will disappear.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

*Cure for Warts.*—Rub several times a day with fresh bean leaves. If you have no garden, you can plant three or four beans, so to get the leaves.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

**Poisoned.**

Thousands of persons are poisoned in America by the continued use of Mercury, Iodide of Potassium and other minerals, for various diseases. The Mercury works its way into the tissues, producing rheumatism and decay of the bones. The Iodide of Potassium eats away the coating of the stomach, and dries up the gastric juices which digest the food, and the patient lingers along in agony or is glad to die to get away from misery. Swift's Specific is a complete antidote to all this poison. It eliminates Mercury from the system, removes the evil effects of Iodide of Potassium, and brings back health and happiness. Send your address for a copy of Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

**A Disappointment.**

"Miss Greatheart," said Mr. Simkins to the dear, sweet creature yesterday evening, "I wish to propose—"

"Oh, Mr. Simkins, this is so—," she began, but he interrupted her.

"I was going to say, I wish to propose—"

"Oh, I—"

"Some cream," broke in Simkins.

Miss Greatheart arose rather stiffly and got even by assimilating four water ices and a Roman punch. She muttered to herself she would rather have the ices than Simkins, but her system received a shock, just the same.—*The Hatchet.*

**How Baking Powders are Made.**

While rival companies are disputing as to what ingredients are to be found in the "best baking powder," the public will be interested in the following definition of these now indispensable articles, as given by Appleton's Cyclopedia, the acknowledged American authority.

"The best baking powders are composed of bitartrate of potash (cream of tartar), tartaric acid, carbonate of ammonia, and soda bi-carbonate, bound together by a little starch."

**Somebody Must Keep Sober.**

"I want to get a divorce, yer honor," said a man to a Detroit Judge. "On what grounds do you ask such a request?" inquired the Judge. "Well, you see, my wife she drinks." "Why," said the astonished Judge, "how can I entertain such a complaint when you are drunk yourself now?" "That's jest it, Jedge, jest it; somebody in the family has got to be sober."—*Detroit Journal.*

# Our Young Folks.

**THE FROG AND TURTLE.**

BY MRS. G. F. WATSON.

A turtle came out on a rock one day,
To get the air and sun;
A poor old frog lay off in the bay,
Looking forsaken and lone,
But he never thought, in his simple brain,
That frogs were small and turtles great,
That he had no house or land of his own,
And that made a difference in their estate.
And so he lay and blinked in the sun,
As thankful as any frog could be,
For he'd yet to learn the gulf that lies
'Twixt people of high and low degree,
And he thought a very small thought indeed,
That if a turtle might now be waiting to speak,
So to give him courage to open his shell,
He made all haste, and with smiling cheek
He hopped and hopped and hopped again
Close to the rock where the turtle lay,
Till his breath was gone, and he almost wished
Himself back again in the lower bay.
And now, with the very best intent,
He gave the biggest kind of a jump,
And came in the most impressive way
Down on the sprawling turtle plump.
"I beg your pardon, I only meant
To inquire after your health to-day,
But I find I'm not so young as I was,"
And hopping has taken my breath away."
"I wish it had, and 'twould never return,"
Said the snapping-turtle in an undertone.
"For my part, I never could see at all
Why you are allowed in the temperate zone;
You don't know your place, and that's very plain,
Or you wouldn't become so familiar here.
I don't like your looks, or your style of dress;
And frogs have no family, it is very clear.
So go back where you came from again, I beg,
And do not presume on acquaintance so;
For how can a frog that hasn't a house
Be able any good manners to know?"
The poor old frog dropped down from the rock,
Almost crushed with the bitter tone;
And he said, to console his broken heart,
As he hopped away to the bog alone,
"I wouldn't be proud if lugged on my back,
From place to place, like a peddler's pack,
My house and home and family tree;
I'd rather be houseless, and homeless, and free."

—*Harper's Young People.*

**SIXTH SPINNING-WHEEL STORY**

BY LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

Larks were singing in the clear sky over Dinan, the hill-sides were white with hosts of blooming cherry-trees, and the valley golden with willow blossoms. The gray tower of the good Duchess Anne was hung with garlands of ivy and gay with tufts of fragrant wall-flowers, and along the fosse the shadows deepened daily as the young leaves thickened on the interlacing branches overhead. Women sang while they beat their clothes by the pool; wooden shoes clattered to and fro as the girls brought water from the fountain in Place St. Louis; men, with their long hair, embroidered jackets, and baggy breeches, drank cider at the inn doors; and the great Breton horses shook their high collars till the bells rang again as they passed along the roads that wound between wide fields of colza, buckwheat and clover.

Part of the chateau, which stood near the ruins of the ancient castle, the great banner streamed in the wind, showing, as its folds blew out, the device and motto of the Beaumanoirs—two clasped hands and the legend, "*En tout chemin loyaute.*" In the court-yard hounds brayed, horses pranced, and servants hurried about; for the Count was going to hunt the wild boar. Presently, away they went, with the merry music of horns, the clatter of hoofs, and the blith

# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

### Learning Corn—Last Call.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Mr. Hester says he thinks there must have been something wrong about my seed. I got it direct from a farm from one of the largest seed firms of Philadelphia—in fact, the firm that introduced it and advertised it most extensively. I planted directly from the sack in which I received it. After waiting over four months for it to ripen, it was so poor that I did not husk it, but snapped it and threw it in a crib by itself. This Spring I husked it and fed it to my cows. They enjoyed it, thinking it was a new kind of musk, it was so soft and juicy. There was not a nubbin among it. Now, if I got the true Southern Dent, or even itself is a fraud, for this country, at least, and if I did not get the genuine the firm that sent it is a fraud and deserve the "first rate notice" that I gave them. Since publishing the first article on this subject, I have received a great many letters asking me to furnish seed of our common yellow Dent, some even from Alabama writing about it. In answer to all such I will say that I am not in the seed-corn business.

This is the finest corn country I ever saw, and I have seen nearly every corn-growing State in the Union. It is 27 years since I first came on the Missouri Bottom, and there has not been a failure in all that time, even when we were grasshoppered.—ALEX. T. CRANE, Little Sioux, Iowa.

### New Cattle Stock.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I would like to inquire through your department whether any of the BLADE readers have had opportunity to learn the qualities of a black multy stock of cattle. I saw a few of them in North Missouri some three years since, and was told the stock had recently been imported from the North of Scotland. As they were fine looking cattle I would like to know something of their qualities. If not trespassing too much on your space I will say the sketch I sent you published in the BLADE March 6, is attracting quite a number of Northern and Eastern farmers to this County (Alexander). The advantages is a surprise to every one that comes, and quite a number have bought home here within the last month, yet there is plenty of room and cheap land for all such farmers as read and endorse the BLADE.—G. W. CHILDRESS, Olive Branch, Alexander County, Ill.

### Field Fencing.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Some time ago I noticed an article in the Farm Department of the BLADE, written by Ames Young, of Hicksville, O., recommending to his brother farmers a straight rail fence with a galvanized wire brace, and being a brother farmer, and now an old man, and in about the same circumstances as Mr. Young in regard to fencing, by your permission I will give my experience and observation in regard to said fence, that others may profit thereby. Having purchased a farm right (for which I paid five cents an acre), I tore down about 70 rods of an old zigzag rail fence, in which fully one-half of the rails were worthless, rotten, and built this straight fence instead out of the remaining sound rails. My farm here in Indiana is a little rolling, and I built this fence north and south on my east line. A few nights ago we had a little breeze here from the west, which uprooted trees, blew down fences, and upset about 30 rods of another kind of a straight fence (that was braced with stakes or short rails) for one of my neighbors. My fence was built over the most elevated portion of my farm, with nothing to break the force of a west wind, and the storm blew square against it, "but it fell not," it stood firm, unmoved. With regard to the "saving of land," I can now plow a strip of land along the fence about one-half rod wide, that was before occupied by the old zigzag fence. And now to those that have old rail fences to repair, I would say, this is the fence for the farmer to build, for the following reasons: In repairing old rail fences, it costs less than five cents per rod, for the materials necessary to build it. In building this fence you economize in the saving of rails, in the saving of land, and in the time spent in the laying up of rails after a storm or flood, or after breachy stock have pushed it down, and besides it is a very nice, neat looking fence, and adds considerable to the appearance of the farm. In fact it is all that Mr. Young claimed for it.

All who see it admit that it will stand longer than a post and board fence, being bound and braced with a No. 10 galvanized wire which will not rust and cannot be knocked or pulled off, or get loose, and a team cannot break it. By this plan I can build a substantial fence with only three rails to the panel, and the same amount of wire that will turn cattle and horses and mules. The combination tool is very simple, but is necessary in the construction of this fence, being a hook on the plow, pincers and stretcher is made of steel, about 17 inches long.—JOEL DAVIS, Newville, Ind.

### How to Plant Peanuts.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Light sandy soil; plant in corn season; put ground in good order with plow and harrow, using 50 bushels of lime to an acre; ridge in small ridges, three feet apart. We use a roller with pegs in it, which will make holes in center of ridge. Put two peas in each hill; plant 14 to 16 in. apart. Be careful not to hurt the peas in shelling them; keep clean with cultivator and hoe, but do not go near the vine. Hoe from the ground, or you will destroy the pea after it is formed. If you wish large nuts cover the blossoms.

Just before frost take them up with plow; shake earth from them and put in small shocks of about two feet on the bottom and six feet high; put sticks under shock. In two weeks they will be ready to pick.—SUBSCRIBER, Neosho, Mo.

### Answers to Inquiries.

JAMES WILDE.—You can obtain the desired information by writing to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

### Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

CHEESE MAKING.—Will some one please give me a recipe for cheese making? How many pounds of milk will it take to make a pound of cheese? Which is it the most profitable to make in the Summer season, butter at 20 cents a pound, or cheese at 10 cents?—JOHN J. KEATING, Washington, Washington Co., Iowa.

LICE ON HORSES.—Will some one inform me what is good for lice on horses or cattle?—E. F. WESTON.

### Flax Culture.

We have for years advised farmers to raise less wheat and corn, and instead have more grass and more stock, but a correspondent in Ohio urges the growing of flax. He says:

"Wears overproducing wheat, oats and corn, and underproducing flax. Flax is easier to cultivate than most other crops, is a very sure crop, and is about as selling in Chicago at 80 cents, while flax is selling at $1.65 in the same market. There is yet plenty of time to put in large flax crops in the Western States."

Western farmers find now a good market for both seed and fiber of flax, and its popularity is increasing in Illinois, Iowa and Kansas, as a profitable crop easily raised. Try a few acres in flax.—*Western Agriculturist.*

### Crude Petroleum as a Wood Preservative.

Correspondence of Rural New Yorker:

I believe crude petroleum to be the cheapest and best wood preservative ever discovered. Fresh, light petroleum, if applied warm, will penetrate—if the wood is dry—almost as readily as water, and when wood is once thoroughly saturated, "it is there to stay"—water will not wash it out. I am now, and have been for years, a producer of crude petroleum, and I have yet to find a piece of timber connected, or otherwise, with the works, that has been once saturated, which is not sound where the oil had touched it, while frequently parts not oiled have decayed rapidly. I have just finished taking down, and making over into smaller ones, a wooden storage tank. This was first built over 18 years ago, and it exposed to all weathers. We did not find one rotten spot in it; everything was sound. I have known oil barrels, and also small tanks, to be covered over with a thin layer of earth and remain so, in one case, for over 14 years, and come out sound. Farmers, as well as other builders, can save money by a liberal use of petroleum on all exposed timber, lumber, or shingles. Soak the fence posts with it before setting them. Saturate the bottom sills of the barns and houses with it, and they will last longer than any other part of the building. With regard to the danger from fire, there is no increased risk after the first two or three days.

### Plow Points.

Begin to cultivate corn as soon as the rows can be seen. Cultivation may be deeper then than later, when the roots extend further. Remember that the roots of corn may extend from hill to hill, or row to row, when the plants are a foot high.

Set sweet potato plants 18 inches apart, on ridges four feet apart.

Do not plant watermelons too closely together. If you have plenty of seeds, plant a dozen in a hill, and cut off the weaker plants until but two or three at most are left. It is as easy to cut off the young plants with a pair of scissors as to pull them up, while the roots of the remaining plants are not disturbed.

The quality of butter depends immediately upon the character of the cow's food, and should put the cautious dairyman upon his guard to see that his cows cannot get at any kind of food that will injure the quality of the milk. Hence he should be sure to destroy all the weeds in his pasture, even more carefully then he does in his corn field, and as water, when tainted, will work the same evil as bad food, he should see that only a pure article is within reach of the cows.

The rest butter color is a pailful of corn meal mush, fed warm once a day, the corn to be of the yellow variety. It will increase the milk and butter as well as give a good color.—*Ex.*

More than one-third of all the cattle of Illinois is listed as high grades, which means more than a half-blood of the recognized pure breeds. The larger part of them are grade Short-horns.

A society has been instituted in Ireland, with the object of defending the practice of disbarning cattle. The Secretary claims that 80,000 head of cattle are annually disbarned in that country.

The attempt to cultivate the tea plant in the United States is finally collapsed. The appropriation for the purpose is exhausted, and surplus plants are scattered to the four points of the compass. About $25,000 have been expended in this enterprise.

Official statistics give the number of horses now in the United States at 11,169,683 head, against 10,888,111 head last year, an increase of 281,577 head. The number of mules in the country is now estimated at 1,914,126 head, which is but about 70 per cent. of the number of horses. The increase of horses during the year has amounted to a little over three per cent., while that of mules is less than 2½ per cent.

The loss of cattle in Southern Utah, during the past Winter, is reported as very heavy.

Exporters of cattle now generally insure the stock they ship by the best steamers only against total loss.

The number of oxen in Vermont has decreased from 49,000 head in 1850 to 19,000 head at present.

Of the entire number of cattle in America, it is estimated that 75 per cent, are scrubs or natives.

An English and German syndicate has purchased 1,000,000 acres of land in Florida, for settlement on small farms.

Car Wardine, the famous Hereford (England) breeder, is dead.

It is reported that Commissioner MacFarland, of the Land Office, has obtained evidence to show that there have been many fraudulent preemptions and entries of public lands in Minnesota, and that one of the syndicates that has been engaged in this business is the Nelson Lumber Company, of Duluth, of which Sen. Sabin is a member.

This is "17-year-locust" season in Virginia, and considerable alarm is felt in some quarters at the announcement.

Cattle in Northwestern Texas are in fine condition. Water is abundant and grazing good. A heavy drive of young steers is now going on. Eastern companies have recently made several large purchases of cattle.

### CHINESE CHOW-CHOW.

#### What the Celestials Eat in China and How They Eat It.

The Chinese, it must be confessed, are a gourmandizing people. In spite of their Buddhist professions, in spite of thousands of Buddhist tracts enjoining vegetarianism, fasting and mortification of the flesh as the only road to the Western paradise, the heathen Chinee will have to take his place among the depraved classes whose God is their stomach. The number of fat, oily priests one sees in monasteries convinces the visitor that their diet is regulated by anything but Pythagorean principles. Their very deities are sadly inclined to corpulency, while their pet image of the Buddhah in a merry mood is one undulating mass of obesity as he lounges on his pedestal. There is no object upon which a Chinaman's eyes rest with so much pleasure as upon some well-fed, beefy-faced, barrel-bodied Falstaff. When a man who is inclined to *embonpoint* meets an old acquaintance he is greeted with the compliment, "Why; how your blessedness is increasing!" the idea being that fatness is the outward and visible sign of inward happiness and contentment, while leanness is always associated with worry, care and sorrow.

The great mass of the people have only two meals a day, though laboring men while hard at work insist upon three square meals. Bowls and chopsticks are arranged on the bare board. In the center of the table are arranged dishes containing pickled fish, boiled pork, some salt vegetables and perhaps a curd made of lentils. The smell of garlic and oil is enough to knock one down. The men sit on stools around the table, and if the weather is hot, divest themselves of every stitch of clothing save the tucked-up pants. When they are ready for the fray, in comes a serving man, bearing a huge bucket of rice steaming hot, the contents of which he commences to shovel into the bowls on the table. Each man takes his chopsticks and digs into the central dishes and fishes out several lumps of meat into his bowl. Raising his bowl to his face, he pokes the rice and meat into his gaping mouth. The chopsticks are piled so rapidly and continuously and mastication occupies so little part of the process, that the whole lasinful of rice soon disappears as if by magic. Once, twice, three times, perhaps, is that bowl replenished and as quickly emptied as before. Having reached the limits of his capacity, he takes half a dozen whiffs from a brass bubble-bubble pipe, drinks a cup or two of tea, and resumes his task or makes the night hideous by unearthly snoring.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

### A WOMAN'S LIFE IN MEXICO.

#### The Tyranny of Mexican Social Etiquet—A Unique Courtship.

This is the first year that ladies, even Americans, could walk through the streets of Mexico alone in the daytime without being grossly insulted. They look her straight in the eye and say whatever they please. As to their own wives, they are prisoners always. They are never permitted to walk or ride out for a moment without their husbands, unless the need is very imperative. One call from any gentleman will compromise any married woman in Mexico. It is not believed to be possible that a woman can innocently appear alone upon the street without her husband. An American lady, who boards at the Hotel Iturbide tells me of a Spanish American wife there who, though as well as imprisonment will permit, has not been out of her room once in seven weeks, except to go to church (confessional doubtless) once on Sunday. Her meals are sent to her. To see American ladies out shopping seems to these tyrants and victims a degrading spectacle.

I wouldn't like to be a young girl in "May-he-co," as they call this land—or a young fellow either. It is considered indecent for them to speak to each other till they have virtually become engaged, or to see each other without the presence of third parties till they are married. To behold a Mexican youth at first courtship gazing lackadaisically up at a brown girl a hundred feet distant on an upper balcony, whom he has never been permitted to speak to, holding his steed immovable and gazing up, on his head a colossal hat brave with great robes and arabesque of gold, on his leg breeches of some fine stuff, gorgeous with silver buttons or coins down the legs in double rows, holding his place with unwinking eye an hour at a time and coming there day after day, week after week, rain or shine, especially rain, drenched to the skin, persistent and passionate—well I know a few more edifying spectacles. In two months, if he is lucky, he will be able to get into the house and sit in the "front room" with the old folks. And in two months more he will marry her and lock her up.—*Cor. Detroit Tribune.*

# The Sunday School.

### The Blessedness of Believers.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1884.

Golden Text—We know that all things work together for good to them that love God.—Rom. 8:38.

LESSON TEXT.

(Rom. 8:28-39.

28. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them that are the called according to his purpose.

29. For whom he did foreknow he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the first-born among many brethren.

30. Moreover, whom he did predestinate, them he also called, and whom he called them he also justified; and whom he justified, them he also glorified.

31. What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

32. He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

33. Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

34. Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

35. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

36. As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

37. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

38. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

39. Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

We know that to them that love God all things work together for good (v. 28.) Do we act as if we knew this? We feel sure that some things—things that we have longed for, things that we enjoy—are designed for our good when they come to us. We count them as evidences of God's loving favor; and we are grateful for them. But is it thus with "all things," with trials, sorrows, losses, disappointments? Do we act as if we felt or knew that these were just as surely signs of our Father's love, and just as surely sent to us for our good, as the most enjoyable thing we ever had from him? Just imagine ourselves acting in this way; talking this way through our tears! "God has given us another proof of his love today. I am a bankrupt in business." Or, "I have lost half of my fortune through the perfidy of one whom I trusted confidently." Or, "The one whom I loved best and on whom I leaned most dependently has been taken from me." Or, "I have been sadly misunderstood; caused to suffer keenly without being conscious of blame-worthiness." Or, "My fondest hopes for the future are blasted. I am lonelier than ever I looked to be." This would be our way of feeling and speaking if we realized the truth which God has affirmed for us in his word; that his chastenings are a proof of his love, and that all of our trials are working together for our good.

To be conformed to the image of his Son (v. 29.) God has given us a working pattern for our character building. We are shown just what we ought to be and to do. Our spirit, our conduct toward God, toward governments, toward our friends, toward our neighbors, toward our enemies, toward the most sinful and unworthy about us; our mode of thinking and speaking, and working and living, our withstanding temptation, of bearing misrepresentation and injustice: all that we ought to be and to do—is shown the example of Jesus of Nazareth. To help us to conform to this pattern, God is working in our behalf by the joys and the sorrows, the disappointments and the successes—the "all things"—which he is sending to us day by day. What progress are we making in this conformity? What gain is to be noted in our likeness to Jesus with the passing years?

If God is for us, who is against us? God is for us if we are his loving children. If we are the trusting disciples of Jesus, "we are children of God; and if children, then heirs, heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ." God is as ready to do for one of his children as for another; as ready to do for either of us as for Jesus himself; for Jesus makes our cause his own, and asks that we be looked upon by God as one with him in interests and expectation. Of whom, then, shall we be afraid, while the universe is controlled by Him who is ready to do all things for our welfare? What if we are opposed by those whom the world calls powerful? What if our enemies are on every side? What if we lose employment, or position, or influence, because we will not be unfaithful to duty? What if we seem to stand all by ourselves, without a friend or supporter or defender among men? God is for us. He is watching us lovingly. He gives his angels charge over us. He will not suffer our feet to be moved, or a hair of our head to be harmed, except as he sees it to be for his glory and our good. And if God shall never lack protection while God is all-powerful to him. Do you doubt that he can keep you safely? If not, why do you ever have fear of outside danger.

He that spared not his own Son, . . . how shall he not also with him freely give us all things? (v. 32.) It has been said that if a jeweler should proffer us freely the costliest gems of his collection, it would be a most ungenerous doubt of him if we were to question seriously his readiness to give us a little flax, or a bit of paper in which to wrap his present to us. If a friend had been ever lovingly watchful of our interests and needs, and had spared neither trouble nor expense to give us help and comfort, showing by all his conduct that he found pleasure in doing for us, would it not be unkind in us to shrink from turning to him in an emergency when clearly he could serve us at no inconvenience to himself? Shall we then believe that God has given to us freely the richest treasures of the universe, yet doubt it he will give us the little things which are essential to our daily comfort and efficiency? Shall we recognize his love for us in the great set things, and question it in the least? Or shall we feel that having the gift of God in a Savior from our sins, we have a pledge of God's readiness to help us in every emergency of life, and to supply our every possible lack, in personal, family, social, and business relations and duties? "He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?"

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution? (v. 35.) The real value of any relationship or possession is never fully known until it is brought to the test. It is the acid or the fire or the balances that show which is the pure, and which is the counterfeit coin. The strain on the cord of the wire shows what is its actual strength. Not until it meets the storm is a vessel's seaworthiness made evident. The depth and sincerity of a friendship are not made clear when all goes smoothly on both sides, and neither party has reason for showing confidence in or love for the other beyond plain sight and obvious interest. It is when misunderstanding arise, and faults and weaknesses are disclosed; when pride and self-interest, and personal inconvenience, and the opinion of others, all tend to crowd the friends apart, that the reality and permanency of a friendship are proved. That friendship, and that alone, is sacred and true, which shines the brighter for the acid and the fire, which shows full weight in the testing scales, which weathers every storm bravely, which holds firm against the severest outside strain or inside pressure. Any other friendship is of little worth and of limited duration. The preciousness of Christ's love and the abiding worth of his friendship are best shown in the hour of trial and need. It is when we have nothing left but his love; when all other friends have failed us; when even his face seems to be clouded from our sight; and when we cannot understand how he can permit us to suffer and to sorrow as we do; that the sincerity of our devotion to Christ finds its real measure; and that we can know the blessedness of trusting him who cannot be untrue, whatever appearances may seem to indicate. Our tribulations, our distresses, our persecutions, will never turn Christ away from us. He will never desert us because of the cost to him self of our friendship. Shall these things, or aught else, turn us away from Christ, or separate us from the joys of trust in him?—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

### HUSBANDS AND HELPMEETS.

"Bangs! indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. Crimsonbeak to her friend, Mrs. Yeast, who had suggested them; "even my husband wants me to wear them, but he can't pull the wool over my eyes in that way.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

She was admiring herself and a $25 Spring bonnet. "Do you think it becoming, dear?" she asked of her young husband. "Yes, I do," was his response; "I think it is becoming very decidedly dear."—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Big gilt darning needles and big gilt pins are the latest fancies for bonnet and hat decorations. After this a man won't throw himself down so promiscuously on the bed where his wife's hat is sweetly reposing.—*Lowell Citizen.*

# News of the Week

## CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

WASHINGTON, May 27.

SENATE.—Brown said Edmunds' Utah bill was a shameful violation of the Constitution. He contrasted what he termed "polygamy" in New England and polygamy in Utah. The picture he drew, he said, was drawn "more in sorrow than in anger." There had been over 27,000 divorces granted in New England within the last 20 years, destroying 27,000 families and turning loose 54,000 persons to marry again, all illegally except those who were divorced for adultery or fornication. In other words, assuming that one-third of them had been divorced for adultery, it would leave 36,000 persons divorced and married again who were practicing polygamy in New England, while the Utah Commission, acting under the Edmunds bill, after having searched Utah with a test oath, could find but 12,000 men and women who would not swear they had never in their lives been guilty of polygamy. Prostitution was practiced in New England to an alarming extent, and feticide to an extent that if continued would in less than a century depopulate New England of its Puritan stock. A nation of Mormons was impossible; not so a nation of libertines. In Massachusetts, within the last 20 years, the population had increased 44 per cent. and marriages 62 per cent. while divorces increased 167 per cent. It behooved the Christian and patriot to ponder over the consequences that must follow from such a state of society. The churches denounced polygamy and demanded its suppression, and the churches were right. But how then could they wink at illegal divorces—how, without censure, see their ministers officiating for a paltry fee at an adulterous marriage? If ministers and churches did their whole duty, public sentiment would soon sweep from the statute books the wicked and immoral divorce laws. Brown claimed no right to lecture either Christian churches or their ministers, but as a citizen and Senator he felt it his duty to express his conviction with regard to this great evil, which was undermining the sanctity of the family, the safety of society and the existence of the State. Many persons advocated putting Mormons to the sword. It would be an outrage upon morality and decency to attempt the slaughter of helpless people because they entertained views on moral questions to which we could not subscribe. It was absurd to assert that the Mormons were in rebellion. No people could be in rebellion who did not resist the laws by force. The Mormons held themselves at all times ready to respond to legal process. A people so conducting themselves could not be in rebellion in any legal sense. Brown turned some sarcastic periods on what he termed the intermeddling of New England in other people's business, as in the affairs of the Southern States. People did not object so much to practices in Utah as to the names by which they were called. The Utah Commission, in prescribing a test oath for voters, were careful to exclude only those who cohabited with more than one woman "in the marriage relation." The gentile who had one wife and one or more mistresses could take the oath without difficulty. There was an immense amount of cant and hypocrisy in the whole thing. Brown was ready to sanction all constitutional legislation which should be devised for the suppression of polygamy in Utah and of illegal divorce, prostitution and feticide in New England and elsewhere, but was not willing to violate the oath he had taken to support the Constitution, to qualify New England intermeddling, or to suppress any sect or denomination, however unpopular it might be. Hoar said he had heard Brown's speech to comprehend its character, but not its motive. It did not seem possible that any Senator had taken so much pains as his speech indicated for mere speech making malice and malignant attack on the people of New England. Hoar could only infer that Mormonism was more in accord with that Senator's convictions than opposed to them. The Senator from Georgia (Brown) had made a speech, the logical inference of which was that polygamy was better than lawful marriage, one husband to one wife. Each country and each section of each country may have views, but whatever there was in New England that was a reproach to her, Hoar said, was carefully written down by New England historians. There were sections of the country in which that course was not pursued. It was not necessary to follow the line of argument followed by the gentleman from Georgia (Brown) he could say some things without even references to statistics which would be sufficiently disagreeable. With a desire to credit the portion of the country from which that Senator came with as much propriety as he could, Hoar thought that the presence of a large number of mulattoes remained to be accounted for in some way. But he would not enter upon this sort of an argument. This was a bill having a specific purpose, applicable to Utah. As a motion to adjourn was made, to which Hoar objected, and the vote being a tie—27 to 27—the motion failed. A motion was immediately made to go into executive session, resulting in another tie vote—29 to 29. Hoar then said he would not insist on keeping the Senate, but expressed the hope that to-morrow there would be a long sitting in order to press the bill through. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—In the Eighteenth Ohio Wallace-McKinley contested election case, after some discussion, the House proceeded to vote on the minority resolution, declaring McKinley entitled to the seat. It was lost—yeas 158, nays 155. The following Democrats voted with the Republicans in the affirmative: Messrs. Blackburn, Dorsheimer, Hurd, Mills, Potter, Robertson and Thompson. Mr. White (Ky.) voted with the Democrats.

The majority resolution, seating Wallace, was then adopted, without a division, and that gentleman appeared and took the oath of office.

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SENATE.—A bill was reported favorably to reimburse several States for interest paid on war loans. The Mexican pensions bill was then taken up, the pending question being upon Logan's motion to strike out that part of the amendment proposed by the Senate Pension Committee that limits pensions to ex-soldiers and ex-sailors who are dependent in whole or in part on their own labor or assistance from others. Sherman was not in favor of a clause that would require a man to base his application on his poverty. He thought that a degradation. Maxey regarded the poverty clause as humiliating, and hoped it would not be agreed to. Morgan said our army in Mexico was never defeated and had added 300,000,000 acres to the republic, yet we were here dickering with the poor Mexican soldier as to whether we should give him the paltry sum of $8 a month unless he went down on his knees and begged for it and produced a certificate of his poverty. Ingalls moved to lay on the table the amendment proposed by the Senate Committee restricting pensions to those dependent on their labor in whole or part or the assistance of others. The motion was agreed to—yeas, 40; nays, 20. One clause of the bill came from the House repeals the section of the revised statutes that prohibits pensions to soldiers who engaged in rebellion against the United States, but limits the repeal to cases coming under this act. The Senate Committee recommended the striking out of the limitation, but the Senate—35 yeas to 33 nays—lost the amendment on the table. Hoar moved the amendment extending the provision of the bill so as to include all soldiers of the Union Army who served in the war of the rebellion. Pending debate, adjourned.

WASHINGTON, May 29.

SENATE.—Hale submitted the conference report of the agricultural appropriation bill. He stated the House had yielded to the wishes of the Senate relating to appropriations for the cultivation of raw silk and experiments regarding the extraction of sugar from sorghum, while the Senate had receded on the item relating to artesian wells. The report was agreed to. The District of Columbia appropriation bill was passed. The Utah bill was taken up. Voorhees and Williams endeavored to get up the Mexican pension bill, but a motion to go into executive session prevailed. At the close of the executive session, adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.—The joint resolution for a constitutional amendment relating to suffrage was referred. The Legislative appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole.

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HOUSE.—A bill was passed restoring the law of 1867 in the matter of appeals from Circuit Courts to the U. S. Supreme Court in habeas corpus cases. This law was repealed a few years ago while the McArdle case, from Mississippi, was pending before the Supreme Court. Perkins (Kas.) reported a bill granting the right of way through the Indian Territory to the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Gulf Railroad Company. House calendar. On motion of Wellborn (Tex.) the resolution was adopted authorizing the Committee on Indian Affairs to investigate all matters touching the leasing, sub-leasing and fencing of lands in the Indian Territory and a disbursement of $30,000 appropriated for the Cherokee Nation during the Forty-seventh Congress. A bill granting the right of way through the Indian Territory to the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railroad Company gave rise to a good deal of discussion. It was finally passed, after its consideration had consumed a greater part of the day. A bill was also passed granting the right of way through the Indian Territory to the Southern Kansas Railroad Company. A bill was considered authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to obtain from the Red Lake Chippewa Indians a cession of a portion of the Red Lake reservation in Minnesota, but without final action the House adjourned.

### Copiah County.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The minority report on the Copiah County investigation dissents entirely from the statements and conclusions contained in the report of the majority, and presents their own view of affairs, formed from testimony of reputable and credible witnesses examined by the Committee. They express the opinion that the investigation was originated and conducted for the purpose of aiding Republicans in the approaching Presidential canvass by reviving the stories of outrage and crime which were so effectually used in former political campaigns, and perhaps to furnish an excuse, if necessary, for rejecting the vote of Mississippi in the Electoral College, and thereby defeating, as was done in 1876, the clearly expressed will of the American people in their choice of President. They refer to the Eliza Pinkston story, and ask who believes it to-day, and assert that this and other such tales having lost their potency, the Danville and Copiah investigations were conceived and brought forth. The report states the people of Copiah County are law-abiding, and that the number of crimes and violations of law committed by the white people of that County, are less in number and less aggravated in character than in many portions of New England and other Northern States that boast of their educational advantages and superior civilization. They analyze the testimony before the Committee to show that the crimes investigated were not political crimes. In regard to the investigation proposed by the majority at the next election in Mississippi, the minority say its threat to disfranchise the people of Mississippi in the coming Presidential election, is made with a view to deterring the citizens of that State from casting its electoral vote contrary to the party in power, and that "a more flagrant attempt to bulldoze an entire State by threatening to disfranchise its people and destroy its autonomy cannot be found in the annals of Constitutional Government." In conclusion the minority say: "The duty of the undersigned is perhaps disharged by exposing the animus of the recommendation, but they feel justified in saying they little understand the spirit or temper of the American people who suppose they will again submit to defeat of their will in their choice of President, as was the case in 1877. Neither an Electoral Commission nor armed soldiers around this capitol, will prevent the installation in the Presidential office of the man elected to that position by the votes of his countrymen. The reproach brought upon our system of Government by the occurrences which placed in the chief executive office of the Government a man who had been defeated at the polls, is too keenly felt by the people of the country to justify the belief they will tolerate for a moment the suggestion of their repetition; and the minority can but express their surprise at the temerity that volunteers, however covertly, to avow a purpose so destructive to the honor and honor of the country."

The report is signed by Vance, Saulsbury, Pugh and Jonas.

### The Danville Riot—Report of the Investigating Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The majority of the Committee find no evidence that the negros fired a shot until after the whites fired a general volley, and that very few had weapons of any kind. The negros were of all ages and both sexes, gathered unquestionably from curiosity. The whites, on the contrary, were generally armed. The first shot was rung; but not for a fire; on the contrary, it was a secret signal for a white military company. The whites came rapidly from all directions, and arms were distributed to those who had none from shops and stores. The report concludes: The object of the Democrats in these efforts to raise a race issue, to alarm the blacks and excite the whites, was twofold—first, to intimidate colored voters in localities where they were strong, as in Danville, and, if need chiefly, to produce such a frenzy of feeling in the State as would induce the white electors to join with their own race and escape the contumely and reproach to which they would otherwise be subjected for fraternizing politically with "niggers." It was made to appear the blacks were the offenders, when in truth white Democrats were a mob in possession of the town, and no negro dared make his appearance on the streets. The occurrence was one which caused rejoicing instead of regret among Democrats.

The recommendations made in the Copiah report that the bases of representation shall be reduced when the right to vote is denied or abridged in any State are adopted as a part of this report.

### Star Routes—Ker Before the Springer Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Ker, before the Springer Committee, referred to the proceedings of the Mitchell Grand Jury, and said there was not a scratch of the pen to show that any record had been kept; that said the would not insist on keeping the Senate, but expressed the hope that to-morrow there would be a long sitting in order to press the bill through. Adjourned.

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### Good Templars.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The Right Worthy Grand Lodge of Good Templars convened here to-day in Thirtieth Annual Session, with 400 delegates present, representing Canada, India, Prince Edward's Island and every State in the Union. The annual report states that the evidence of progress in the direction of legislative prohibition the past year has been marked and encouraging, and that unless one or both of the great political parties declare unequivocally for temperance, the temperance people will support the Prohibition candidate to be nominated at Pittsburg.

The report of the Grand Secretary shows the organization to be in a most flourishing condition in every respect.

### Washington Banks—Run on a Savings Institution.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—A run is in progress on the National Savings Bank, where a slight run occurred Saturday. Some tenths of the persons now being are colored people. The banks here have taken warning from recent events, and have fortified themselves. Officers of the National Savings Bank are paying promptly, and say they have no intention of taking advantage of the 30 day clause, as they are in a condition to profit from the forfeiture of accrued interest upon deposits withdrawn.

Middleton's statement is expected to be ready to-morrow.

The Comptroller of the Currency has appointed M. L. Bundy, of Newcastle, Ind., receiver of the Hot Springs National Bank.

### "The Republicans Must Go," is the Battle Cry in the House.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The result in the Wallace-McKinley contested election case forecasts the fate of both Representatives Morey, of Ohio, and Wilson, of Iowa, whose seats are contested respectively by Messrs. Campbell and Frederick. They will have to go as certainly as Pedie and McKinley. No Republican against whose claim to a seat there is a contest, no matter how flimsy the pretext on which it is based, will be allowed to stay. Such high-handed partisan doings in connection with these election cases were never before carried to a greater extent in Congress. Every Democrat whose seat is contested will remain undisturbed until the last day or two of the present Congress, and if he is ousted then it will be almost a miracle.

### Congregationalists.

BOSTON, May 27.—The Treasurer's report showed the Year's receipts $32,490; balance on hand, $253; there are now 24,310 volumes in the library, 6,880 of which are duplicates. Several changes were made in the board of officers; the following amendments to the constitution were adopted: Churches contributing to the fund of the Association shall be entitled to representation under the following conditions: Any church or Missionary Association of at least two years' standing shall, upon contributing for missionary use for two successive years, be entitled to representation at all business meetings of the Association; delegate members shall have the right to vote at all meetings; provided such contributions have been placed; annual memberships are abolished, and life membership raised

## CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

RICHMOND, Ky., May 28.—John G. Garrett was shot and instantly killed by John Turner in the southern portion of this County, yesterday. The men met on the road. Garrett saluted Turner pleasantly; the latter, who carried a gun on his shoulder, after cursing Garrett, shot the whole top of his head off. An old feud was the cause of the difficulty.

LIGONIER, Pa., May 29.—Knupp's Tunnel, on the South Pennsylvania Railroad, was the scene of a terrible accident, by which nine men were instantly killed, and 11 others seriously injured, with slight hopes of recovery.

CHICAGO, May 30.—A fatal accident, horrible in its details, occurred at William H. Scovill's soap factory, resulting in the death of the proprietor. A part of the soap-making apparatus consists of two large vats, each 20 feet in diameter and 7 feet deep. These vats are used to boil the grease from which soap is made. At the time the catastrophe happened Mr. Scoville and his son, William A. Scoville, were standing near the vats, engaged in conversation. Both of the immense receptacles were nearly full of boiling-hot fat. One of them boiled over, its contents flying up to the ceiling and running over the floor. Mr. Scoville ran sway to escape the hot grease and vapor, with which the room was filled. It is thought he was blinded by the flying particles—at all events, in his haste to get away, he ran straight toward the other vat, and tumbled into its seething contents. He sank to the bottom instantly, and no doubt was dead before he reached it. The grease, with which the vat was filled, was drawn off as quickly as possible, but the process occupied over an hour, and when the body was found it was parboiled but not greatly disfigured. Mr. Scoville was 61 years old. He had been engaged in the manufacture of soap in this City for many years, and, it is said, acquired considerable wealth.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Col. O. P. Burnside, disbursing clerk in the Postoffice Department, has been removed on a charge of having embezzled $45,000. A warrant is out for his arrest. He speculated with Lovis, the missing oil broker.

Some days since Postmaster General Gresham learned that Burnside was speculating and called upon him for an explanation, which was plausible but not satisfactory, and General Gresham immediately ordered an investigation, which developed a deficiency of $45,000. Burnside was dismissed and arrested. At his preliminary trial he was held in $45,000 bail, and given until 10 o'clock to-night to furnish it. His bondsmen are good for the amount embezzled. The accounts of Burnside were audited at the Treasury Department, and the Postoffice officials say the shortage should have been discovered there. Col. Burnside told the experts who were directed by the Postmaster General to examine his accounts that there were credits due him which would considerably reduce the deficiency.

HILLSDALE, Mich., May 28.—Frank Baker and Charles Perry, both young men, the former 22 years of age, were digging a well on the premises of Moses Perry, father of Charles. The well was about ten feet deep and Baker was at the bottom digging, when the loose wet sand in which they were at work fell around him, pinning him down, though he had a hold on the ladder and struggled hard to free himself. Those who could be summoned did all in their power to extricate him, but the sand kept falling, and finally, to the horror of all his friends notwithstanding to do but to dig out his lifeless body. This was accomplished in about three hours.

TORONTO, May 29.—Ge rge B. Bromfield, a deaf mute, created a sensation last night as a witness before the Coroner's inquest in the case of the murdered man Kerr. He testified in writing that he saw from his window three men and a woman quarreling near the scene of the murder, and one of the men struck another a blow which felled him to the ground. He then saw two men place the fallen man against the fence in the position in which he was found. A sensational and dramatic scene took place on Bromfield being requested by a note to look around the room and see if could identify any of the men. Amidst breathless excitement he wended his way all way through the people, and laid his hand upon the shoulder of Thomas Power, a young man employed in a saloon. Bromfield swore that the man he touched on the shoulder was the one who struck the blow.

SAN ANTONIO, May 31.—Three little sons of Edward Halbig, five to nine years old, wandered away, went swimming, and were drowned. When their father found them they were locked in each other's arms.

LITTLE ROCK, May 29.—James Tucker fatally wounded Samuel Parks, alias for the murder of Barton Barker in December last. The men were in partnership in conducting a small farm. Tucker suspected Barker of having money, and while the latter was asleep killed him, then retreated to the mountains, where he for some weeks defied the officers. He was finally captured, after a hard fight. The execution took place in the presence of 2,000 people. Tucker made not his face evil, saying God had forgiven him and he was at peace with the world.

MEMPHIS, June 2.—Jules Porter, a lawyer, formerly of Holly Springs, was killed at Batesville, Miss., by H. W. Thayton, editor of the Blade, a Greenback paper of that place. The trouble arose about remarks made by Thayton connecting Porter with certain robberies recently perpetrated in the county and vicinity. Porter met Thayton and demanded a retraction, but was refused, and the parties were separated, but soon after got close enough for Porter to open pistol fire on Thayton. The latter made several efforts to draw his pistol, but pocket obstructions prevented, until several shots had been fired at him without effect. Finally, getting his weapon trained, he turned it loose, and five balls into Porter, the latter living but 10 minutes. He then surrendered, and claimed to have acted entirely in self-defense. Porter was unmarried, and but few mourners are expected in the vicinity.

SANDUSKY, June 1.—Charles Farciot, of the firm of Farciot & Wehrle, wine dealers, has been missing since May 12, when he left, ostensibly on a business trip. It is ascertained that he has involved Wehrle about $30,000 and the Citizens and Third National banks here, and $5,000 with Everett, Weddell & Co., Cleveland. How much more cannot be learned. It is believed that he has gone to Europe, and it is known that he had quite an amount of money. A receiver is appointed and Wehrle will be protected against further sale of notes. Wehrle is the well known Middle Bass wine maker, and is responsible for the debts of the firm.

BUTTE CITY, Montana, June 1.—Mr. Kinney has been for some time the proprietor of a boarding house in this City. Rumors of unlawful intimacy between his wife and the cook, Gireaux, he returned home unexpectedly last night and found Gireaux and Mrs. Kinney occupying the same room. Kinney drew a murderous-looking knife, and was about to spring upon the guilty pair, when Gireaux waved him back and said: "Kinney, I have done you a great wrong. Your wife has no longer any claim upon you. You will not live with her. If you will give you $1,200 for your house, your business and your family." Kinney accepted the offer. The money was counted out and Kinney departed. Gireaux remains in full possession.

HELENA, Mont., May 28—Two masked men, mounted, and armed with Winchester rifles, robbed the Benton coach yesterday, 25 miles from Helena. They rifled the mail bags and robbed three passengers. Another mail box was also sacked, but contained nothing of value. The spot where the robbery took place was in a canyon at the gate of the mountains. The robbers rode suddenly out of the timber at the side of the road, and with leveled guns compelled the driver to stop. The passengers, C. W. Cooper, C. E. Dudley, F. T. Bradley, were ordered out of the coach, and placed in line. Cooper had $75 and a silver watch; Dudley, $140; Bradley, a small amount of money and jewelry. It is not known what valuables were in the mail. The Sheriff and two others are now in pursuit.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 27.—In the Sharon divorce case to-day ex-Sen. Sharon again occupied the stand. He testified that on November 7, 1881, plaintiff came to his room, and he told her he did not wish her to come to his rooms any more, and offered her $5,000. She replied it was not enough. She wanted $10,000. He then offered her $7,500, which she accepted. He received a receipt from her in full of all claims, which was afterwards stolen from his room.

DENVER, Col., May 31.—A cattle round-up camp on Frenchmen Creek, near the Nebraska and Colorado line, was destroyed by a flood Thursday. Eleven cowboys, belonging to Colorado and Nebraska outfits, were drowned. The flood was caused by a cloud-burst, the water coming with such force that but few escaped. The names of the missing are Len Witherbee, J. Lindsey, Robert Roddy, Robert Fowler, Patrick Lynch, John Smith, L. Netherton, William Ferguson, William J. Pelton and C. Hall. The bodies of the last four had been recovered.

MUSKEGON, May 31.—Dr. T. H. Vesley was found in his office at 4 o'clock this afternoon breathing hard. Physicians were summoned and found that he had taken a dose of morphine. He was last seen at 10 o'clock last night. A letter was found addressed to his mother stating that he had had trouble in his family and therefore proposed to take his life. He was in good standing, with a large practice. Physicians say he cannot live.

HASTINGS, June 2.—The shooting of Dr. A. S. Foote by Orno Strong, of the Nashville News, is the local sensation of the day. Rumors of domestic trouble in Strong's family have been current from time to time, and this is but the culmination. Saturday forenoon Strong found on the doctor's slate that he had gone to the country, got a rig and overtook him and fired several shots. A chase ensued, and Strong again overtaking him, both parties jumped from their buggies and clinched, when persons happening along separated them. Strong was arrested and held in $1,500 for his appearance for examination to-day, when he waived examination and gave bail in $1,500 to appear for trial in the Circuit Court. No blame attaches to Mrs. Strong in the matter. Dr. Foote denies all charges of intimacy with her.

PLEASANTON, Kas., June 3.—The bodies of a woman and three children—a girl of 16, one of 11, and a boy of six years—were found five miles north. The elder girl and woman were found near a wagon, the other two in a stream. All their skulls were crushed and throats cut. They were seen last week in Pleasanton in company with a man unknown. Their wagon and one horse were left where the murder took place. No clue to their identity or destination.

EDMORE, May 31.—During the afternoon of the 30th Wood & Thayer's mill, near McBrides, was blown to pieces by the explosion of the boiler. The list of casualties is as follows: Killed—Wesley Ammon, Augustus Newman and M. Matthews. Mr. Ammon was foreman of the mill, and, with Newman and Matthews, was in the engine room at the time. Wounded—Charles Sauers, head sawyer, arm broke and perhaps fatally injured; Peter Cramer, head and back hurt; Joseph McCullough and Wm. Dyson badly bruised. The cause of the explosion is supposed to have been want of water. The wife of one of the unfortunates committed suicide last night by cutting her throat. She was crazed by the sudden death of her husband. They leave two small children. The money loss to the proprietors is $5,000 or more.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 2.—Advices from Osborn, DeKalb County, say two masked unknown men entered the house of Mrs. M. J. Truex, widow of the late Sen. Truex, about 2 o'clock Sunday morning, evidently for the purpose of robbery, but finding no money they bound and gagged Mrs. Truex, then outraged her in a brutal manner. The whole Town was aroused and scoured the surrounding country all day yesterday, but at last accounts no arrests were made.

ROCHESTER, Pa., June 2.—The Cleveland & Pittsburg railroad bridge across Beaver River burned this morning. The bridge was a temporary structure, erected after the Spring floods. The fire was caused by a spark from a locomotive. Loss not known.

### Minor Mention.

The gangway of the tunnel colliery at Ashland, Pa., caved in and buried George Story, a miner. Fifty others escaped.

A shortage of $22,000 is discovered in the accounts of J. F. Hoyt, Cashier of the Butler County Savings Bank, at Millerstown, Pa.

John Lowell, a son of Judge Lowell, who just retired from the Supreme Court Bench of New York, killed himself Monday in Buffalo, aged 30.

T. D. Waddle, a prominent citizen of McKenzie, who has been missing for 24 hours, was found hanging to the rafters in an office near his residence.

Perrin H. Sumner, a New York broker, has been arrested on a charge of swindling Daniel M. Davidson, late of Western Virginia, out of over $10,000.

Julius C. Dietrich, a San Francisco machinist, supposed to be of unsound mind, shot his wife, then himself, and died soon after. The wife will probably recover.

The body of Capt. Dove, of the Twelfth regiment, who disappeared on the night of May 28, was found in the lake two miles east of Fort Niagara, N. Y., fastened to a night line.

The police of Milwaukee have bagged a couple calling themselves Edward and Ella Buxton, who have been swindling grocers with worthless checks. They carried marks and burglars' tools, and had pawn-tickets for valuables.

John Tyrnbo was mysteriously murdered late last Saturday night, while on a fishing excursion near the little towns of Joppa, Ill., and Allen Shoat, a step son-in-law, Frank McGrill, a hired man, and John Martin have been arrested for the act.

A terrible shooting affray occurred in Newton County, Mo., in which John G. Koontze, formerly Postmaster, and Nathan Tabor, merchant of Granby, were killed by Geo. Eudaley, who himself had badly wounded. The shooting was the result of an old grudge.

John J. Nelson, dealer in agricultural implements at Waukesha, Wisconsin, recently lost a considerable amount by the failure of a business acquaintance, and became so erratic that he was ordered to the lunatic asylum at Oshkosh. He managed to escape to his home, where he hanged himself.

The Earl of Aylesford became intoxicated at the Derby races, refused to surrender his railway ticket, and struck the Inspector at London bridge. In the struggle which followed the Earl had a leg broken in two places. He has become an international celebrity from his purchase of a cattle ranch in Texas.

Dr. Franklin Preice was found guilty of manslaughter at Worcester, Mass. The defendant attended Mrs. Bemis, and ordered her swathed from head to foot with kerosene bandages. The outer skin was destroyed. On his second visit he caused kerosene to be poured on the bandages, without removing them, to see the effect of his treatment, and the woman died. The jury was out 10 minutes.

### Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—The following is a statement of the public debt for the month ended May 31:

| | |
|---|---|
| Interest bearing debt— | |
| Four and one-halfs | $250,000,000 |
| Fours | 737,660,550 |
| Threes | 242,891,000 |
| Refunding certificates | 20,100 |
| Navy pension fund | 14,000,000 |
| Total interest bearing debt | $1,244,845,560 |
| Debt bearing no interest— | |
| Matured debt | $1,297,827,536 |
| Legal tenders | 346,739,481 |
| Certificates of deposit | 11,050,000 |
| Gold and silver certificates | 216,112,451 |
| Fractional currency | 698,137,931 |
| Total without interest | $880,883,211 |
| Total debt | $ 1,858,307,136 |
| Interest | 1,022,899,352 |
| Cash in Treasury | $ 380,368,637 |
| Debt, less cash in Treasury— | |
| June 1, 1884 | 1,450,267,492 |
| Decrease during May | 4,762,241 |
| Decrease since June 30, 1883 | 91,893,744 |
| Current liabilities— | |
| Interest due and unpaid | $ 1,489,592 |
| Debt on which interest has ceased | 12,578,275 |
| Interest thereon | 32,818 |
| Gold and silver certificates | 216,112,451 |
| Cash balance available | 147,817,560 |
| Total | $ 380,368,637 |
| Available assets— | |
| Cash in Treasury | 380,368,637 |
| Bonds issued Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable by United States, principal outstanding | 64,623,512 |
| Interest accrued and not yet paid | 1,615,387 |
| Interest paid by United States | 61,160,798 |
| Interest repaid by companies— | |
| By transportation service | 18,120,320 |
| By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings | 635,198 |
| Balance interest paid by the United States | 42,385,279 |

### Death of Bishop Smith.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Benjamin Bosworth Smith, D. D., LL. D., died at his residence, 653 Lexington street, in this City, Saturday.

Bishop Smith was born in Bristol, R. I., June 13, 1794. He was graduated from Providence College (now Brown University) in 1816, and the following year was ordained by Bishop Griswold a deacon, and in 1818 (June 24) was priested by the same. The deceased prelate's first pastorate was at Marblehead, Mass., where he spent two years in laborious and successful work. He then went to Virginia and served two missionary parishes for two years, when he returned to New England and became the rector of the church in Middlebury, Vt., which parish he served for five years.

### Presbyterian Assembly.

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—In the United Presbyterian Assembly the Judiciary Committee reported a resolution refusing to grant the request of the memorials to declare the use of instrumental music unlawful. A minority report was also made, submitting an amendment that the repeal of the article prohibiting the use of musical instruments did not have the force of positive enactment authorizing their use; that further legislation must be obtained by overture to the Presbyteries. A spirited debate ensued, which continued all morning, and was renewed at the afternoon session.

Debate continued throughout the afternoon and night session, and finally the minority report was defeated and the majority report adopted by a vote of 121 to 96.

### Republican Victory in Oregon.

PORTLAND, June 2.—The State elections took place to-day. The results are unknown at midnight. The indications are that Herman (Rep.) has been elected to Congress by 1,500 majority.

### Another Guiteau Crank.

WASHINGTON, Pa., June 2.—A sister of Guiteau is stopping at a hotel here in disguise. She is selling pictures to raise money for the prosecution of those who "removed" her brother.

### The Whisky Pool.

CINCINNATI, June 3.—The price of whisky was established at $1.11 to-day, the point from which it broke May 29. This is necessary under the rules of the pool to maintain its control of the market.

## REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

CHICAGO, June 2.—In an interview with an Associated Press reporter, Horace White, of the New York Evening Post, said: "It seems to me that Blaine and Arthur are about evenly matched at 300 to 320 votes each; that Edmunds will have about 100, Logan about 50, Sherman 40 and Hawley 12. The following of the other candidates is somewhat uncertain."

Fred Douglass arrived to-day and was probably the man most eagerly listened to of any among the crowds in the Sherman House. More than one attempt was made to worry him by a reference to his recent marriage. He, with difficulty, preserved his temper and retorted good-naturedly. Douglass said the colored delegation, being mostly office holders, felt bound to vote for Arthur, but when the break came the bulk of their votes would undouttedly go to Logan.

It is stated that South Carolina, at a meeting to-day resolved to vote as a unit for Arthur as long as he is in the field. Should he withdraw it is believed the delegation will divide between Logan and Sherman.

The New York delegation had a protracted and very interesting meeting with closed doors for the purpose of organizing to-night. At the outset the Edmunds and Blaine men voted together, and, having a majority, elected their men. Under this combination, four of the eight officials were chosen. Then the Edmunds men suddenly changed front and voted with the Arthur men, that combination choosing the remaining four, J. D. Lawson, a pronounced Arthur man, for member of the National Committee. As a result of to-night's ballotings, Sheard estimates the delegation will stand Blaine 27, Arthur 30 to 31, Edmunds 14 to 15.

The hotels were besieged to-night by a host which jammed the lobbies and corridors to the point of suffocation. It was composed of people aimless in their wanderings, save, possibly, that of being near the scenes of supposed action. They found, however, the headquarters either emptied of delegates, or else barred against their entrance.

An incredibtable feature was the presence of stylishly attired ladies in great numbers, who followed their escorts through all phases of the crash, and endured the rising clouds of dust and close atmosphere with a stoicism worthy of a better cause.

There is much excitement to-night over the selection of Clayton as temporary Chairman of the Convention. The feeling is confined mostly to delegates opposed to Blaine, but there are a number of Blaine adherents who express dissatisfaction at the choice of the National Committee. So intense, indeed, is the feeling that a plan is on foot to attempt to defeat Clayton to-morrow and elect Hon. B. K. Bruce, colored, in his stead.

The Arthur men have determined to stand firmly by their candidate to the last and will make no combinations, looking to the selection of any other man. They say this is their firm purpose, and if the Edmunds men and others wish to nominate Blaine by refusing to support Arthur, they must take the responsibility.

CHICAGO, June 3.—The Republican National Convention, the eighth in the history of the party, convened at noon to-day. The spectacle presented at the opening was a notable one in many ways. Its description would be worthy of a high flight of the imagination. The working body of the Convention, the greatest in point of numbers of any National political assemblage, occupied only a small portion of the vast auditorium; the remaining body of the hall was filled by an audience which occupied every point of advantage and made up a picture, as viewed from the press stand, of an almost unending sea of faces of solid black and uncovered heads, relieved by the rich colors and fluttering toilets of the ladies, who were present in great force. The hall is the largest, and has been termed the most complete ever thrown open for the work of a vast deliberative body.

Before 10 o'clock the main auditorium began to be sprinkled with early comers, and when the band burst forth with a martial strain the stream of arrivals became steady and unceasing, until the scene from the speaker's platform was that of an unbroken undulating sea of faces.

The first of the delegates began to arrive at 11:30, and the full delegations were in their places before noon. The following members of the United States Senate were present among the delegates on the main stage: Aldrich, Blair, Hoar, Platt, Miller, New York; Miller, Connecticut; Sewell, Mahone, Palmer, Conger, Harrison, Callon, Sabin, Plumb, Manderson, Bower, Dolph and Jones, Nevada.

Among the Representatives in Congress forming part of the State delegations, and among the observers of the scene were Bouligny, Milligan, Dingley, Maine; Stewart, Rice, Massachusetts; Skinner, Burleigh, Wadsworth, New York; Wm. Walter Phelps, Bayne, Bingham, Bolton, (Md.), Libby (Va), O'Hara (N. C.), Smalls, Jefferds, Kellogg, Houk, Pettibone, Ochiltree, McKinley, Robinson, Hart, Calkins, Browne, Celle, Steele, Si Thomas, Davis, Adams, Washburne, Horr, Anderson, Morrell, and Valentine.

The gavel used by the Chairman is a beautiful piece of workmanship of numerous pieces of hard wood, closely joined and highly polished, and surrounded by bands of gold, bearing the inscription, "Presented to the Chairman of the Republican National Convention of 1884, by A. H. Andrews & Co."

A letter of presentation accompanying reads as follows: "We have the pleasure, no less than the honor, of presenting to you a gavel which is made of woods from every State and Territory in the Union, including Alaska, and the handle of it is from the old Charter Oak tree of Hartford, Conn. This gavel is a solid unit and through it the States speak with one voice. If the delegates from all the States and Terri ories from which this gavel comes will act in a manner equally united, the business interests of the country will be conserved."

At 12:24, the Chair announced that the hour having arrived for the meeting of the eighth Republican National Convention, the Convention would now be opened by prayer by the Rev. Frank Bristol, of Chicago. The prayer was then offered by Mr. Bristol as follows:

"God of our fathers, we adore and worship Thee, and to Thee, by whose grace and providence we are what we are, as a Nation, we would lift our hearts in devout thanksgiving and everlasting praise. We thank Thee for our glorious National heritage; for this magnificent land of wealthy hills and fertile plains, and for the laws and institutions which make it a land of progress and of liberty. We thank Thee for our Christian sires, lovers of freedom and of God—men of conscience and integrity, whose names have jewelled the history and the memory of whose deeds is an inspiration of heroism and patriotic pride. We thank Thee for Plymouth Roc , for York Town, and for Appomattox, footsteps to mark the progress of righteousness and the higher law. We thank Thee for the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, the Emancipation Proclamation—our blood-bought charters of freedom. We thank Thee for the Republican party, and for its splendid history, and its still more splendid possibilities; and now, as this great Convention enters on a work which will involve the most precious interests of millions of people, and in a large sense the interests of free institutions, we devoutly and most earnestly supplicate the blessings of Almighty God for the members of this Convention."

When Chairman Sabin mentioned the name of Hon. Lovell Clayton for temporary Chairman, Lodge, of Massachusetts, put in nomination John R. Lynch, of Mississppi, and thereupon debate ensued which lasted over an hour, when the previous question was demanded, and the Convention proceeded to vote.

The roll was called and each delegate responded to his name. It will take two hours to get through. The vote is very close, and intense excitement prevails, as this is regarded as a test question in some respects.

LATER.—The vote of New York is just finished; Clayton, 260; Lynch, 271.

STILL LATER.—Lynch has been selected as temporary Chairman—432 to 387.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—The President and his Cabinet remained together until 2 o'clock. Several telegrams were received during the session, giving information of the progress of affairs at Chicago. No credence is given at the White House to rumors of breaks in the Arthur ranks.

Arrangements have been made to furnish bulletins by the Associated Press from Chicago to the White House, different departments, both Houses of Congress and Presidential candidates at their homes, connection having been made with a wire of the Western Union direct from the Convention hall.

BOSTON, June 3.—There is good authority that the Blaine men will, at his request, support Gen. Sherman if the nomination of Blaine appears impracticable.

### Conkling to Take the Stump for Blaine.

ALBANY, June 2.—It is said, though on how reliable authority does not appear, that ex Sen. Conkling is watching the outcome of the Chicago Convention with great interest, and that he is forwarding Blaine's cause in every way he can In the event of Blaine's nomination, the program is said to be for Conkling to take the stump for him as election day draws near, and in return for this the friends of Blaine will help Conkling back to his old seat in the Senate when Lapham's term expires next Winter.

## M. E. CONFERENCE.

PILADELPHIA, May 28.—The Conference refused to suspend the rules to reconsider the report of the Committee on Lay Representation. The report of the Committee on Temporal Economy then came up. The recommendation that not less than two nor more than 13 stewards be in each circuit, was adopted, and the change ordered in disciple to conform with this action. The present numbers is nine.

The Commiittee on the State of the Church called up its report for final action. Gov. Pattison, the Chairman, presented the report on marriage and divorce. It recommends no divorces be granted except on grounds justified by Scriptures, and also that a Commission be appointed to confer with the Governors of all States to endeavor to secure the enactment of uniform laws on this subject.

The first was amended making it the sense of the Conference that divorces should not be granted but for adultery, and any one divorced for such reason, if he be the guilty party, cannot be married again by any minister of the church. On this question several delegates desired to exercise the privilege of calling the yeas and nays, and they made this demand. No notice being taken of them they created confusion, but the Bishop declined to acknowledge their right. The report as amended was adopted.

The portion of the report of this Committee which was expected to cause considerable delate was that referring to the "color line," as it is called. It came up in two ways. The Committee presented a report declaring it the policy of the church that no member of any society within the church shall be excluded from public worship in any and every edifice of the denomination, and no student shall be excluded from any school of the church on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

The minority report stated that in view of the action already had on the question further action is uncalled for. The minority report was voted down. Gov. Pattison made a warm defense of his report, and was frequently interrupted by applause. The layman called for a vote by orders. Not sustained. The clergyman did the same, with the same result. A motion to postpone was lost. Finally the main report was adopted by an overwhelming majority.

The Committee reported a series of resolutions denouncing polygamy and declaring it to be the sense of the representatives of Methodism in General Conference assembled that it is the duty of the legislative department of the Government to proceed without further delay to enact such laws as will summarily depose from political and official power in the Territories those who practice or advocate polygamy or favor it as a religious right. The report was adopted. Two remaining reports of the Committee were also adopted. One submitted certain provisions to be inserted in the disciple concerning official boards; the other was as follows:

"Your Committee on the State of the Church, having considered the memorial referred to them from the Philadelphia Society for alleviating miseries in public prisons, recommend, in accordance with the Society's request, that a Committee on Correspondence be appointed who shall communicate with this and similar societies throughout the country on the interest and promotions of such philanthropic institutions and work."

A multiplicity of reports of minor importance were submitted by different committees and adopted, with slight amendments. The Committe on Itineraney presented an additional report, establishing points for examination of the annual Conference journal. One of the most important of the papers thus presented was the report of the Committee on Book Concerns, which shows the profits accruing in New York and its depositaries were $281,024, in Cincinnati $101,002, making the sum of $382,114 as the total profit. In addition two Cities, known as the Eastern and Western Houses, paid dividends to the annual Conference amounting to $45,000. In summing up, the report stated the affairs of the Book Concern the past quadrennial were more prosperous than ever before. Report adopted.

In the evening and final session of the Methodist Episcopal Conference the tables were expeditiously cleared of all remaining business. The report of the Committee on Itineracy, requiring the careful examination of all candidates for the ministry, was adopted. The other business of the evening consisted in the passage of a resolution asking that the gates of the New Orleans Exhibition be closed Sundays, and recommending a celebration in 1885. The Doxology was sung, Bishop Simpson pronounced the benediction, and the Conference adjourned sine die.

### For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address Ed Gilmore, 215 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The WEEKLY BLADE and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

### Grant & Ward.

NEW YORK, May 29.—In the Grant & Ward inquiry to-day, Fish, ex-President of the Marine bank, testified the contracts in the pass book were numbered consecutively by Ward. Witness kept a separate record, but the book was in the hands of Mr. Bangs. Witness acknowledged that he had dealings in the alleged flour contracts, the notes for which he discounted for Grant & Ward. He understood they were in payment for the purchase of flour for the United States Government. He was given to understand the contracts were assigned to Grant & Ward for them to fill through some person whom they should designate.

He had sometimes asked to see these contracts, but Ward would tell him they were confidential, and should not be shown. The business of the firm of Grant & Ward, he was told, could not be disclosed to other members of the firm, for prudential reasons. Ward said publicity or discussion of these contracts might injure Gen. Grant and affect his prospects for a nomination for President in the future. The profits derived from the supposed contracts have averaged from 8 to 10 per cent. a month for the last year and a half. He had never insisted on knowing by whom the contracts were made. He had been in the habit of discounting the notes of Grant & Ward at 9 per cent., and then having them rediscounted at a much less rate.

On the pass book appeared records of loans to various persons, most of them employees of the firm of Grant & Ward, in sums from $25,000 to $50,000. Fish said he did not lend to these persons personally, but on Ward's responsibility, and the sums so loaned were credited to the firm of Grant & Ward. He supposed good collateral was given for the loans. The loans were made in this way, Fish said, because they looked better. He simply took Ward's statement about Mason and others to whom loans were ostensibly made.

He said he never informed Gen. Grant or U. S. Grant, jr., that he was discounting these notes at 8 per cent. An entry of November 15, 1883, shows a loan for 40 days at 30 per cent. discount. This, Fish said, meant 30 per cent. a year. He had sold the notes of Grant & Ward at that rate to several persons. At the rate at which they could afford to discount at 30 per cent. He usually discounted notes at 8 per cent. and got other banks to discount them at 6 per cent. He might, however, have taken some of the notes at 30 per cent. and then had them rediscounted at 8 per cent.

In regard to the profits from the business, Fish said in 1882 he drew from the firm of Grant & Ward, as his share, about $100,000. In 1883 he received $300,000, and in 1884 about $75,000. Fish said the bank surplus he used to take up old outstanding claims for the benefit of the Marine Bank.

The Indian contracts were very large and the profits were proportionately large. He understood, he said, that the Government had ordered the provisions, and was willing to pay a high price for them. A bundle of checks, drawn by Grant & Ward and endorsed by James D. Fish, from January 15, 1883, to March 6, 1884, amounting to $490,873, was placed in evidence.

* * * * Rupture, pile tumors, fistulas and all diseases of lower bowel (except cancer), radically cured. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and enclose two (3 ct.) stamps for book.

### Seney's Art Collection Turned Over to the Bank.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Geo. I. Seney, the ex-Bank President and millionaire, has turned over his valuable art collection to the Metropolitan National Bank. The bill of sale was registered in Brooklyn to-day, the price being $350,000. Later in the day the bank transferred the property to Frederick D. Tappan, Jacob D. Vermilye, Geo. C. Coe, Geo. G. Williams, Washington E. Hall and W. Perkins, jr., representing the Clearing House Association. Mr. Seney's collection was one of the most valuable in the country, each work having been chosen as representing in the highest degree the peculiar treatment of the artist producing it. The collection includes pictures by Meissonier, Detaille, Turner, Diaz, Alma, Tadema, Munkacsy, Corot, Knous, Schreyer, Bouguereau, Daubigny, Rosa Bonheur, De Neuville and Rousseau.

ONE MORE

Has been cured of Catarrh by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. Price 75 cents.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

### IRELAND.

The 12 alleged murderers have been committed to await trial at Tubbercurry. The names of the prisoners are Jeremiah Lowry, Jas. Connolly, Luke Armstrong, Patrick Donohue, Patrick Durken, Patrick Gannon, Wm. Murphy, Owen Gannon, Thady Higgins, P. N. Fitzgerald, John Moran, and John Casey.

### ENGLAND.

Mrs. Leffley was hanged at Lincoln for the murder of her husband last Fall. Binns, the official hangman, was drunk, and made a bungling affair of the execution.——The Papal encyclical was read in the churches of England, warning people against joining secret societies under pain of excommunication. The letter says Freemasonry at its conception was probably merely a friendly society, but, if so, it asks where was the necessity for blind obedience demanded of its votaries.

### EGYPT.

The Governor of Dongola visited the disturbed districts and persuaded the people to remain quiet. The Governor engages to pacify the Soudan if several thousand troops are sent here.——Nubia Pasha, Prime Minister, is preparing a statement, showing that Egypt is unable to support the present rate of taxes. The land tax is often greater than the gross value of the crops. Zebehr Pasha has sent a servant to Khartoum insisting upon Gen. Gordon's return.——Seven Italian Priests and four Sisters of Mercy were massacred at El Obeid.—A new black false prophet has appeared before Durfur, and defeated El Mahdi's troops. The new Mahdi states that El Mahdi was one of his former dervishers.

### SPAIN.

In Southeastern Spain 409 dwellings were destroyed and 514 injured by floods.

### RUSSIA.

The Czar has been warned that in order to avert his father's fate, he should grant constitutional amnesty to political offenders.

### FRANCE.

At Lille the car of a captive balloon, containing 20 persons, fell 40 metres. Three occupants were killed and the remainder severely injured.——Rochefort, in replying in his journal, L'Intransigeant, to the statement that Gen. Grant refused to receive him, says: "I never solicited Gen. Grant for an audience. I would have received one, but guarded my self from accepting. I could not forget how, when President of the United States during the war of 1870, he lost no chance to show his hostility to France; not only were our defeats saluted at the White House by toasts to German success, but Washburne, American Minister to France, abused without shame his diplomatic immunity and made himself the active agent of Bismarck, and twice a week passed through his advices of the state of the siege addressed to King William. Keratrey, now Prefect of Police at Paris, arrested several American agents who were spies in the service of Russia, and whom he expelled from the country. In 1878, when Pres. Grant was entertained at a state dinner, following a review of troops in his honor, he proposed a toast to the Emperor, Bismarck and the German army which had beaten France, saying, 'and after what we have just seen will always beat her.' This style of recognition of the services of France during the struggle for American independence arose from the need Grant felt of securing the German vote in his campaign for third Presidential term." Rochefort's statements are attracting unusual attention in Paris.

## CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

A call for a Temperance Convention has been signed by 32,300 voters of Indiana.

Harvey D. Parker, proprietor of the Parker House, Boston, is dead, aged 79.

All Democratic Conventions held in Missouri have declared for the "old ticket."

B. F. Butler has begun suit against the Quidnick Company for $25,000 for legal services.

The Swiss Minister at Washington has resigned, owing to a failure to secure an increase of salary.

Craft & Co., Indianapolis jewelers, have made an assignment. Liabilities, $14,000; assets, $20,000.

W. H. Vanderbilt has transferred to W. K. Vanderbilt $2,000,000 more of United States bonds.

The House Committee on Military Affairs will report favorably the bill retiring Gen. Pleasanton as Colonel.

Dr. Thomas Griffith, distinguished surgeon and physician, died at Louisville of paralysis, after a long illness.

The Coroner's jury find Engineer Roberts responsible for a recent fatal railroad accident on the West Shore Road.

A Graeco-Roman wrestling match at San Francisco, between Clarence Whistler and Tom Cannon, was won by Whistler.

Notice is issued to the coal operators of Schuylkill County, Pa., that coal mining will be suspended during 12 days in June.

George F. Slosson defeated Jacob Schaefer in a champion's game of billiards, 800 points, for $500 a side. Schaefer's score was 657.

The Belmont coal mines, in Northern Alabama, have suspended on account of Grant & Ward's failure. U. S. Grant, jr., was their principal stockholder.

Mrs. U. S. Grant has sold the house on Corcoran street, Washington, which was in her name, to John R. McLean, editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, for $6,500.

The Carpenters' Union, at a meeting Monday night in Chicago, declared at the strike an end, the demand for an advance being conceded by practically all bosses.

The House has passed the joint resolution —123 to 69—appropriating a further sum of $100,000 for the relief of sufferers by the overflow of the Mississippi River and its tributaries.

At Lexington, Ky., B. J. Treacy was fined $500 for publishing a slanderous card about Circuit Judge Morton. Three newspapers which printed the card are under indictment.

The Schooner George Sherman reports having ridden out the gale on Lake Michigan this week by pouring on the water 12 gallons of linseed oil, which calmed the waves for a distance of half a mile from the ship.

The change in the method of compensating United States Court officials, by salaries instead of fees, as proposed by the Committee on Expenditures, it is estimated will save the Government annually about $510,000.

D. C. O. Howard, charged with robbing the bank of Monmouth, Ills., of $150,000, was arrested at Waukesha, Wis., on a telegram from Monmouth authorities. He confesses his identity, but is ret cent regarding the crime.

It is reported that Earl Granville will resign the Secretaryship of State for Foreign Affairs on the dissolution of Parliament. The reason stated is that his health is failing, and he is becoming too deaf to conduct the business of the office.

A dispatch from Goderich, Ont., says: Miss Rebecca Bates, the victim of the recent Clinton outrage, has become violently insane from the effects of her ill-treatment, and her parents have found it necessary to commit her to an asylum.

A joint resolution has been offered in the House proposing the following as Article 16 of the Constitution: "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be abridged by the United States, or by any State, on account of nativity."

John B. Carson, Vice President of the St. Joseph Railway, is appointed General Manager of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railway, and July 1 succeeds Roosevelt as President. Mr. Carson assumes his new duties Monday.

A dispatch from Omaha says the celebrated Sioux Chief Spotted Tail was jailed at Rosebud Agency for the murder of White Thunder, a brother brave. White Thunder had killed Long Pumpkin on Wednesday, and it was on this account Spotted Tail shot him.

Reports from a thousand correspondents, from all parts of the United States, in regard to the fruit crop, say the apple crop is the largest ever known. There will be only a half crop of peaches and pears. The prospect for a very large crop of small fruits is very good.

The daughter and heiress of Cranshaw Bailey, one of the wealthiest iron masters of Wales, eloped with Gordon Canning, a Catholic. The young lady's governess, also a Catholic, gave the couple opportunities for meeting. The Jesuits are said to have assisted in the marriage.

An article appears in the Fortnightly Review, written and signed by William E. Gladstone, on England's foreign policy. Gladstone says